

Greencastle Star-Press.

Old Series VOL. 36, No 11

GREENCASTLE, IND., JULY 14, 1894.

New Series, Vol. 22, No 13

Dress Goods and Trimmings.

The greatest variety, latest shades and most desirable styles, call and examine and price them.

Our Carpets, Mattings and Rugs

Are of the best makes and newest patterns. Don't forget to look at them.

Our Lace Curtains, Portiers and Draperies

Cannot be excelled, compare quality style and prices.

We are Headquarters for Kid Gloves,

Silk Mitts and Fabric gloves; perfect fitting. Try them.

Hermesdorf's Fast Black Hosiery,

the best in the world, full line always on hand.

Silk Umbrellas and Parasols.

Nice, new, good, stylish and cheap. Buy one.

Fans Enough to Keep Everybody Cool.

We are constantly adding new and seasonable goods. Can always find what you want of the best qualities and at the lowest prices. Give us a trial

The D. LANGDON CO.,

Dry Goods and Carpets.

THE CHEAP FURNITURE HOUSE

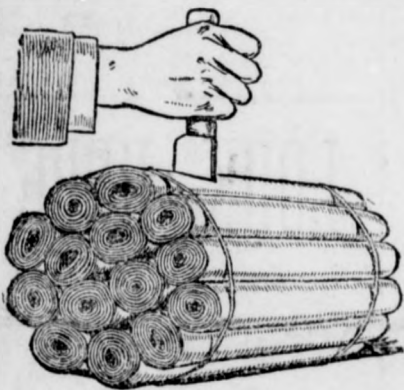
Is the place for Bargains. Try it and be convinced.

Undertaking in Best Manner.

Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

HANNA, East Side of

We Are Cutting



The price of all our Wall Paper, as we desire to reduce stock.

We are offering the purest Drugs and Medicines, also the best Paints and Oils, at prices that we feel justified in asking your patronage when needing anything in our line.

Jones' Drug Store

ROASTED COFFEE,

The best article in town, Also the fullest stock of

Canned Fruits

And

Vegetables.

L. WEIK & CO.

The Oldest Store in Greencastle.

John Hillis has gone to Mountain Lake Park, Md.

Mr. Lizeus, of Indianapolis, an architect, was in the city this week preparing plans for reconstructing Maj. Birch's house.

Dr. Evans is visiting in Owen County.

S. A. Hays is visiting in Kansas.

Dr. Poucher was in Indianapolis Tuesday.

Dr. Terrell, of Filmore, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Simon Herr, of Brazil, visited here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Smedley visited at Brazil this week.

Dr. Hope, of Terre Haute, was in the city Tuesday.

Sanford Bell is visiting in Jeffersonville and Louisville.

P. O. Coliver and family are visiting friends in Kentucky.

Mrs. Bates, of Muncie, visited Mrs. James Foudry this week.

Frank Burk is in the city after an absence of more than a year.

James Parker, of Muncie, who formerly lived in this city, died Wednesday night.

Jimmie Bivin and sister, of Terre Haute, are visiting at Thos. Bivin's this week.

Misses Osborn and Cumingore, of Danville, Ind., are visiting Miss Besie Grooms.

Two corporals for Co. I. will be selected by competitive drill next Tuesday evening.

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls,
But the dream was far from nice,
For it was produced by having to buy
An extra ten pounds of ice.

Miss Jessie M. Jones, of Williamsburg, Ky., who has been visiting her friend, Miss Jessie Henry, has returned home.

Geo. W. Lafollette, a farmer living near Racoon, made an assignment Tuesday. Assets about \$3,000; indebtedness, \$6,000.

Misses Cora and Eda Corwin, of St. Louis, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Corwin, of this city.

Mr. Uly Denny and Miss Ella Macy, of Cloverdale, eloped from that town into the neighboring State of Illinois last Sunday night.

Baptist Church—Preaching services Sunday evening by Rev. A. N. Cave; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7:30, led by Mrs. Dr. Hill; subject, "Right and Wrong Ways of Seeking."

For Greenland's icy mountains
We oft a longing feel,
For there we know we ne'er would step
Upon banana peel.

Charles Steele, the son of Hawley Steele, of Terre Haute, was accidentally shot last Sunday by a revolver in the hands of his little brother. The ball entered the head just above the temple but did not penetrate the inner wall of the brain and the wound is not regarded as dangerous.

The Battle Ground Camp Meeting will be held Aug. 2-12. On the programs which have been received we notice that the Revs. Will Wise and Worth Tippy will be in charge of the Young People's Meeting and the De Pauw Quartet, composed of Messrs. Starr, Paris, Gilbert and Burlingame, will furnish music. Dr. W. H. Hickman and Dr. Will Curtiss will both deliver addresses.

The members of the Putnam County Medical association and others interested in medical and surgical science met in Plato Hall, Tuesday evening, to listen to Drs. Cline and Marsee, of Indianapolis. Dr. Cline discussed cauterization as a method of treatment for throat diseases. Dr. Marsee gave an interesting lecture on curvature of the spine which was excellently illustrated by the stereopticon with views from photographs taken by the Doctor. Dr. Cline is well known here as he was raised in this county and at one time a medical student in this city.

Company I.

Sunday evening shortly after six o'clock the fire bell was heard to ring in a peculiar manner for several moments. Few of our citizens understood then that it was the signal for Company I. of the militia to get ready to march at short notice. Capt. Fee had received the following telegram which caused the signal to be given:

INDIANAPOLIS, July 8.
CAPT. J. F. FEE, Company I, 1st Regt., I. S. L.
Make such arrangements as will enable you to assemble your company on a few moments' notice in case you are called upon for service.

DEFREES, Asst. Adj. Gen.
Accordingly every thing was gotten ready to march at a moment's notice and the Adjutant General was notified of the fact. But no orders to move were received. Instead however the following telegram was received the next morning:

INDIANAPOLIS, July 9.
CAPT. FEE:
From the outlook this morning we will not need your company. Allow your men to go home.

DEFREES.

The Big Four Stone gang have been laid off on account of the strike

Mrs. Cunningham, sister of Mr. James Taylor, has returned to her home in Pittsburg, Kas.

The resident members of the Theta fraternity enjoyed a picnic at the Springs last Friday afternoon.

Mr. Fred Lovett of Indianapolis formerly of this city was in town Monday on his way to French Lick springs.

Died, Sunday, July 8, George Harold Black, aged two years and five months. The funeral occurred Tuesday morning at the residence.

A. G. Rose, of Martinsville, who graduated from the University in 1892, visited friends in this city Monday. Mr. Rose has just returned from New York City, where he has been taking a post-graduate course in law.

Silas Miller, a sixteen-year-old son of William C. Miller, a farmer living eight miles west of town, met with a horrible accident Saturday. He was on his way to this city to attend the teachers' institute. While on the narrow gauge road near White river bridge an intoxicated man came driving at a hasty speed, running into young Miller and killing his horse instantly and dislocating the young man's hip.—Martinsville Democrat.

G. A. R. Commends Gov. Matthews.

Greencastle Post, No 11, G. A. R., at their regular meeting Monday evening sent the following message to Governor Matthews:

HEADQUARTERS GREENCASTLE POST, No. 11, DEPT. Ind., G. A. R.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., July 9, 1894.

To His Excellency, Claude Matthews,

Governor of the State of Indiana:

DEAR SIR:—We, the members of Post No. 11, desire to thank you, and to express our hearty approbation, for the prompt and efficient manner in which you have met lawlessness within our state borders, and beg leave to tender to you, for the state, our moral and physical support, if necessary, now or hereafter, as emergency may demand. If needed a call upon our post commander will be sufficient.

By order of the post.

A. M. MAXSON, Com.

L. P. CHAPIN, Adj.

City Council.

The city council met in regular session Tuesday evening, July 10. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and no correction being offered, they were adopted by a vote of five to one, Randel voting in the negative. The report of the Committee on Finance being called for it recommended the adoption of the monthly report of the Treasurer and of the annual report of the Treasurer for the year ending April 30, 1894, which they had examined. The report of the committee was adopted without dissent. The committee on claims reported a list of claims among others was one by the Greencastle Electric Lighting Company for \$556.12. Randel moved that \$15 be deducted from that amount before it be allowed on account of an arc light on North Jackson street which was said to furnish light only about half the time. Lost for want of second. The report of the committee was adopted by a vote of five in the affirmative to one (Randel) in the negative. The City Engineer reported the final estimates on the improvements of Main street; referred to Committee on Streets. The Clerk's annual report was referred to Committee on Finance.

The bids for lighting the city were then called for and as the clerk prepared to read the bids of the Greencastle Electric Lighting Co., Mr. D. L. Anderson asked permission to address the council, which was granted. Mr. Anderson said that the bids submitted by his company were as low as they could consistently be made and the council, which had investigated the cost of lighting in other cities, would find this case and other things of the same tenor.

The Clerk then read the slightly varying propositions of this company, which were the only bids received. Proposition No. 1 was for 65 or more 2,000 candle power arc lights, Philadelphia moonlight schedule till 1 p. m., \$63.34 per lamp per year. No. 2, same conditions but for 3 years, \$66.34 per lamp per year. No. 3, 65 lamps, Philadelphia schedule, five years, \$75. Most of the remaining propositions were modifications of these; there being an additional charge of \$7 for furnishing light on dark nights when the moon did not shine. The bids were referred to the light committee until next regular meeting.

After discussion of resolution offered by Miller which was lost the council adjourned.

New Stock Wall Paper.

BIG DRUG HOUSE FOR 1894.

PIERCY & CO.

Fresh Garden Seeds in Bulk or Package.

Deeper Than Ever

Before in our history have we cut the prices on high grade Clothing. *Our Story is Short*—too many goods on hand and we must make room for fall stock.

A REDUCTION OF 25 Per Cent.

From our already low prices is a hard pill to take, but we are compelled to stand it. Such bargains as these were never offered you before. BUY NOW. IT IS YOUR GREAT CHANCE.

THE BELL.

Clothiers and Furnishers.

10 W. WASHINGTON ST.

We are moving stuff that was created to shine in a higher sphere. They have tumbled from their 15c pedestal, which was none too high, to be humiliated—sold at the hardly creditable price of

.... 8 ¹/₃ CTS

They are printed wash goods that will make a dress you will not be ashamed of. This is the way we move stuff: we make the price so low they melt away like a sack of salt in a rain storm.

Shirt Waists, Black Lawns, White Lawns, Printed Lawns, Collars and Cuffs, Laces, Half-wool Challies we are selling at the low price of

.... 11 CTS

In fact nothing is held up, but all to go at a cheap price, you reap the benefit.

ISAIAH VERMILION.

Dry Goods and Carpets.

ATTENTION! EVERYBODY HO

—FOR—

Jim Allen's Cheap Cash Store.

Remember we are in the lead and can save you 25 per cent. on all kinds of Footwear. The best assorted stock of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes in the city. Also Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, etc., and a nice, fresh stock of Family Groceries, cheap for cash, or will exchange for all kinds of country produce.

Farmers, Take Notice!

We have in stock to close out some Buckeye machine repairs, consisting of sections, guards, knives, rivets, etc.; also a lot of binder twine and a few Whittly Mowers at lowest prices.

OH MY!

Here we go again! It looks like Robbery!

25 pieces of Staple Dress Gingham, the quality we always get 10c and 12¹/₂c for. We must sell them; pay your money and take your choice for..... 7 cts.

10 pieces Striped Dress Gingham, has always sold for 8¹/₂c and 10c, our price now is just even..... 5 cts.

Our 7c sale of Domestic Flannels is proving a hummer. Don't fail to secure some at that price. They would be cheap at 10c.

A little lot of of Scotch Lawns, were 8c. They haven't moved to suit us, so we cut the price in twain and they are now 4 cts.

IT TAKES NERVE

To sell Shoes at the prices we are now putting on our Shoe Stock. Look it over, and if we don't save you 20 per cent. don't buy.

We guarantee you more and better goods for the same money than any house in the city.

KELLY & SON.

The West Side Merchants.

Mrs. Strachan, of Brazil, is visiting Mrs. D. L. Anderson.

C. E. Robinson and family have gone to Grand Rapids, Mich., for a visit.

Postmaster Horn, of Cloverdale, was in town one day this week making arrangements for the annual picnic at Cloverdale.

Dr. G. C. Smythe and Dr. McClure, of Cloverdale, successfully performed the operation of removing a tumor from Miss Minnie McCoy, of Cloverdale, last Tuesday.

Summer Goods

.....AT THE.....
LITTLE DRUG SHOP,

Opp. College Ave. Church.

Hammocks, etc.

.....Your trade solicited

WALTER ALLEN.

THE Ohio Farmers' Insurance Co.
Having again entered Indiana for the transaction of
Fire and Cyclone Insurance
(As we have persistently told our many friends, from time to time, it would do, we take this opportunity of informing our numerous friends who have declined to place their insurance in any other company, that we are now ready to write your business in the company you desire, and at rates that are consistent with first-class insurance.)
We also desire to thank our many friends for so nobly standing by us during the troubles just ended, and to bespeak for you the kindest treatment at the hands of the company in the event of loss.
To the insuring public of Putnam county, we wish to remind you that we write first-class insurance in first-class companies, and that our losses are

ALWAYS
Adjusted in an entirely satisfactory manner to the assured.
Come and see us—we'll treat you right.
Office—Southeast corner public square, Greencastle, Ind.
W. L. DENMAN,
JESSE RICHARDSON,
General Insurance Agents.

3m10
Ladies will find the Handsomest Stock of

SPRING GOODS
In the city at
Boston Millinery
One Door East of Postoffice.
ANNA BANNING, Prop.
MRS. STRATTON, Trimmer.
Jas. Boss
Filled
Watch Cases
are all gold as far as you can see. They look like solid cases, wear like solid cases, and are solid cases for all practical purposes—yet only cost about half as much as an out-and-out solid gold case. Warranted to wear for 20 years; many in constant use for thirty years. Better than ever since they are now fitted, at no extra cost, with the great bow (ring) which cannot be pulled or twisted off the case—the

Non-pull-out
Can only be had on the cases stamped with this trade mark.
All others have the old-style pull-out bow, which is only held to the case by friction, and can be twisted off with the fingers.
Sold only through watch dealers. Ask to see pamphlet, or send for one to the makers.
Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Money to Loan!
—AT—
6 PER CENT.
—CALL ON—
GEO. RATHAWAY
No. 22 South Jackson Street,
GREENCASTLE, IND.

Gas Fitting and Plumbing
I will attend to all orders for gas fitting and plumbing promptly. All work thoroughly tested and
Warranted to Give Satisfaction
And prices very low. Give me a call.
FRED. WEIK.
HUMPHREYS'
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a curative and healing application. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.
It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant.
It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.
It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.
It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects.
Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.
WITCH HAZEL OIL

Do You Take a Vacation?
If so, you'll be interested in the handsome summer tourist book of the Queen and Crescent Route. Send 4 cents in stamps to W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O., and get a copy.

A QUEER RACE.
A STORY OF A STRANGE PEOPLE.
BY WILLIAM WESTALL.

capable of taking the ship to her destination. I liked him personally. He was a courageous, open-hearted sailor, wise in council and prompt in action; and the loss of so many of our comrades had brought us into close companionship. I had come to entertain a warm affection for him, and he was the only one left with whom I could converse on terms of intellectual equality.

CHAPTER XL.—BECALMED.

After poor Bucklow's death, the fever became more virulent than ever, and if fewer died it was merely because fewer were left to kill. The contagion spread with portentous rapidity, the interval between the first seizure and the fatal close being often frightfully short.

At the end of the following week two only were left—Bolsover and myself. Of the forty-seven who had sailed from Liverpool, little more than a month previously, we were the sole survivors. All the rest slept their long sleep in the fathomless depths of the wild Atlantic.

What my feelings were I can hardly remember, and do not care to recall. I was stunned, overwhelmed, and, as it seemed, almost paralyzed by the stupendous nature of the calamity which had overtaken me, and by bitter grief for those who were gone. But for Bolsover I think I must have gone mad. He too sorrowed, in his own fashion, for our lost comrades; yet his grief seemed to sit lightly on him, and in his manner there was at times something that looked very like exultation, the cause of which I was at first at a loss to divine. But a casual expression he let drop enlightened me. He regarded his escape and mine as proof that we were the destined discoverers of the "Santa Anna."

Had I been less depressed, I should have been amused, probably have laughed at him. As it was, I thought it best not to answer him. You cannot argue with a monomaniac.

But on every other point the boatswain, as usual, was evidently sane and practical. "There is only you and me now," he said. "And we can neither handle the ship nor navigate her; but we can do our best. There is no more sail on her than will give her steaming in a light breeze, and if it comes on to blow we shall be not take much harm. You can steer pretty well now, and we must take the wheel turn and turn about."

"That is all very fine; but where shall we make for?"

"Well, I don't think as we can do better than stick to the course we are on, and as Mr. Bucklow laid down—son'-west by south—as far as the wind will let us."

"Will that bring us to Montevideo?"

"I don't think it will, exactly; but there or thereabouts, perhaps."

"Have you any idea where we are?"

"Not within a degree or two; but, from the feel, we should not be far from the line."

"Rather vague; but it is hot enough for anything, if that is what you mean. However, about this steering. It can easily be arranged as you suggest. While one steers the other can cook, and sleep, and keep a lookout. Our best chance of rescue is to attract the attention of some passing vessel. Can we do anything more than reverse the Union Jack?"

"I don't know as we can; and keep our number always flying."

"There is still one thing we have not thought of. Suppose something happens—that some emergency arises that forces me to quit the wheel while you are asleep?"

"The only thing you can do in that case would be to lash the wheel amidships. I will show you how. But we must do our sleeping in the captain's cabin. We shall always be within hail of each other. You have only to whistle, and I will come."

"Aren't you afraid of sleeping in the captain's cabin?"

"Not a bit. I shall not take the fever. If I could, I should have done so long since."

"All the same, I would not throw away a chance, if I were you. There is no telling—"

"Old Tom," as the sailors had called him, smiled superciliously, as much as to say that I did not know what I was talking about.

"Very well," I said. "Go and turn in. You had no sleep last night, and I had. I will take the wheel."

"Thank you, sir. I do feel a bit sleepy. Wake me up when you feel tired. Keep her off and by—as she is; that's all you have to do."

And so I was left in sole charge of the "Diana"—a strange position for a landsman on his first voyage! A captain without a crew, a navigator innocent of navigation, steering generally for the equator, and with an uncertain hope of sooner or later reaching the coast of South America, somewhere between the Amazon and Cape Horn, and the off chance of knocking against the continent of Africa, or being blown into the Pacific!

Not the sort of outlook to make a man merry, even though he has nothing particular on his mind; and on mine lay dark memories of the valley of the shadow of death through which I had just passed. But I was too busy to brood. I did not steer so well that I could do it automatically like an A. B. I had to give the wheel my closest attention and watch the ship continually, yet with all my pains I let her "fall off" several times, much to my annoyance. The wind, moreover, occasionally varied a point or two, thereby increasing the difficulty of my task. But I did not call Bolsover; I thought I would let him sleep as long as he liked; but when he voluntarily came to relieve me, I had been at my post nearly five hours.

"Why didn't you call me?" he said, reproachfully. "You must be both tired and hungry. Go and get something to eat, and then turn in for an hour or two. I don't think we shall either of us get much sleep to-night."

"Why?"

"There is going to be a change of weather. The glass is going down fast, and clouds are gathering to windward. But we shall not get it just yet. When you have had your grub and your sleep, we must reef the foresail. Then we shall be safe, I think."

I acted promptly on old Tom's suggestion, for the air and the work had made me both hungry and sleepy.

When I returned from my snooze, the wind had risen considerably, and blew in fitful gusts; the sun went down red, and amid a mass of ominous-looking clouds, and, as Bolsover said, there was every likelihood of a dirty night. The time had come to reduce our spread of canvas, and the ship being under a patent foremast and jib, we lowered and reefed the former without

difficulty. The boatswain then made all snug, battened down the hatches, and brought a suit of oilskin and a pair of sea-boots for himself, and another for me, put food, water, and grog within reach, and lighted the lanterns. When he had done all that was necessary, or, rather, all that he could, he joined me at the wheel, for, as he said, it would take two to steer, and all little enough.

And so it proved. The wind rose every moment, and though we had so little sail set, the ship went through the water like an Atlantic liner at full speed. Then it lulled a little, and the rain came down as it only can come down in the tropics, rattling on the deck like discharges of musketry, and tumbling out of the scuppers in cascades. From time to time there came a tremendous clap of thunder; the sky was ablaze with lightning, which brought every spar and rope of the ship into vivid relief, and cast a lurid glow on an angry sea billowed with foam-crested waves. But we were by no means in the center of the storm, else it had gone ill with us; and the rain, by keeping the sea down somewhat, probably prevented us from being pumpeled.

When morning broke the rain was still falling, and the wind blowing in strong gusts; the "Diana" was scudding before it, and we were still both at the wheel; and except for intervals of a few minutes, when one or other of us snatched a morsel of food or took a pull at the bottle of half-water grog which Tom had put under the binnacle, we remained at the wheel all that day and all the next night.

What distance we made in this time we had no means of exactly computing; but when the wind began to fall off, Tom tried our rate of sailing with the patent log, and found it to be eight knots; but our average speed during the thirty-six hours the gale lasted must have been much more, and we probably ran not less than four hundred miles. Where we were we could form only the very vaguest idea, for our course had been most erratic, the wind shifting continually.

When the storm abated, and there was promise of better weather, Bolsover suggested that I should turn in.

"I am more used to this sort of thing than you are," he said. "I can stand it awhile longer; but you are about used up. I think. Lie down for an hour or two, I will wake you up when I want you."

I required no second bidding. I was utterly spent, and only half-conscious. Without undressing, I threw myself on the bunk in the captain's cabin, and almost before my head touched the pillow was fast asleep.

When I awoke, as it seemed to me an hour or so later, the sun was shining brightly, and the boatswain lay asleep on the floor.

"Halloo!" I thought. "Has old Tom deserted his post? Why didn't he wake me?" But when I looked out I saw that thesea was perfectly calm—not a breath of air ruffled its glassy surface—and the "Diana" lay there, as still and motionless as "a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

Clearly no need for a man at the wheel, and Tom had done quite right to take his rest without interrupting mine.

I went to wash and a walk round the ship. I went to the galley, kindled the fire, made lobscouse and pea soup, and when all was ready returned to the cabin to look after Tom. He was just opening his eyes.

"Have you had a good sleep?" I asked.

"Very; and you?"

"Oh, pretty well. I must have had three or four hours, and if I had not been so hungry I should have gone on awhile longer."

"Three or four hours! Why, bless you, Mr. Erle, you have slept more like thirty hours!"

"Nonsense, Bolsover! I know better."

"Well, then, the sun is going wrong. It was a good deal past noon when I turned in, and"—glancing at the sun—"it cannot be much past eleven now. Yes, Mr. Erle, you have slept something like thirty hours, and me about twenty-four—and a good thing, too. We wanted it. When I fell calm I knew as the ship could take care of herself, so I just lashed the wheel amidships, laid myself down on the cabin floor just as I was, and let you go on with your sleep. And now let us have some grub, for I am most terrible sharp-set, and that lobscouse smells as sweet as a posy. We may take our ease a bit now, Mr. Erle. This is a calm as will last, this is."

"How long will it last, do you think?"

"The Lord only knows! May be a fortnight, may be three weeks. I have heard of calms in these latitudes—we must be somewhere about the doldrums—I've heard of 'em lasting six and seven weeks."

"A pleasant prospect! Why, we shall be nearly frizzled! I would rather have a storm or two."

"That's a sentiment as I should say amen to, if we had a rather more powerful crew, Mr. Erle; but with a ship's company of two, officers and passengers included, I would not pray for a gale, though I might whistle for a wind. With our small spread of canvas a light breeze would not do us much good, and it would not be safe to spread more, even if we could. But I'm in no hurry, Mr. Erle—I'm in no hurry. We've plenty of grub and water aboard, and I'm quite content to abide in these latitudes awhile longer; for it is hereabouts—or, if not hereabouts, a bit further south—that I expect to light on the 'Santa Anna.'"

"You old idiot!" I was going to say; but not wanting to hurt the foolish fellow's feelings or fall out with him, I merely asked why on earth he expected to find the treasure-ship in that particular spot, especially as we did not know within a thousand miles where we were.

"We are in the doldrums," he answered, doggedly; "there can be no doubt about that; and I have always said as if the 'Santa Anna' was not cast away—and I don't think she was cast away—I have always said as she was somewhere in the doldrums; and I am sure I am right."

This was conclusive, and I could only say that I hoped we should sight the "Santa Anna" soon, and find her treasure aboard.

"Oh, we shall find the treasure, sure enough! What would be the use of sighting her if we didn't?"

CHAPTER XLII.—BEFOGGED.

As may be supposed, life on the becalmed vessel was not particularly amusing. We had not much to talk about, and out of his own line old Tom was as ignorant as an infant. There were, fortunately, plenty of books on board—at least a hundred of them being fiction—and I spent much of my time in reading, and studying, as well as I could with the means at my disposal, the theory of navigation. Then I wrote up the log-book, or rather, made an entry in it every day, for there was very little to set down. Had I not done so I should have lost count of time, so like was one day to another. Now and then I went into the engine-room, and by getting up steam, starting and stopping the engine, I familiarized myself with its working. After awhile, I became a fairly expert engineer, and had our coal bunkers not been so

nearly empty, I should have shipped the screw and steamed in the direction whither I thought lay the nearest land.

Bolsover pattered about the ship, mended sails, spliced ropes, washed the decks, smoked, and slept; yet he got very weary, and one day proposed that, by way of diversion, we should make war on the rats. I asked how he would do it, seeing that he had neither cats, traps, dogs, nor ferrets.

"I will make the beggars drown themselves," he said.

And then he disclosed his plan. Rats, he explained, cannot live without water, and this was the reason why there were so many of them about the water-tanks, where they slaked their thirst by licking up the drippings and droppings. But as there was so much less water drawn than formerly, there were fewer drippings, and the rats being for that reason extremely dry, water would make a splendid bait. All that was necessary would be to take buckets, put a few inches of water at the bottom—mixed with molasses to prevent them from jumping out—fix long strips of wood on the sides, so balanced that when the rats ran along them to get at the water they would fall into the buckets.

"Very well," I said; "try it. But in my opinion the less you have to do with the rats the better. If they have not got the fever—I wish they had—they can give it."

"Oh, I have no fear. I shall not take the fever. I never thought I should. Besides, that storm must have blown it all out of the ship."

So Tom arranged his buckets, put them down in the hold near the water-tanks, and awaited the result with great expectations.

An hour later he came up in great glee, bringing one of his buckets.

"Look here!" he exclaimed. "And there's more in the others."

In the bottom of the bucket was a writhing mass of rats. The water had not been deep enough to drown all of them, and the survivors, entangled in the molasses, were fighting desperately over the bodies of their comrades.

"Poor wretches!" I said. "Put them out of their misery, Tom!"

"Poor wretches! Put them out of their misery! I would rather put them into a bit more. Isn't it them as did all the mischief? But here goes! I'll chuck them into the water and let the sharks catch 'em—if they can. They'll be well met."

And with that Tom went to the taffrail, and turned the bucket upside-down, whereupon all the rats, dead and alive—all save one, a fierce-looking, gray-whiskered veteran, which contrived to cling to the side—fell pell-mell into the sea!

"Get out, you big devil!" said the boatswain, seizing it by the tail.

But instead of getting out, the rat twisted round and fixed its long, sharp teeth into its captor's thumb. Tom dropped the bucket like a hot potato, and catching the creature by the neck, choked it off, and sent it spinning.

"By—, it hurts!" he exclaimed, popping the wounded thumb into his mouth.

"You had better go and bathe it with hot water," I said. "Rat-bites are nasty things sometimes."

"I don't think it's worth while. I'll put a bit of pitch on it. It's the best plaster I know. I never thought a rat could bite so keen. That gray-whiskered beggar's teeth were like pins and needles."

The incident made the boatswain more inveterate against the rats than ever. He converted all the buckets in the ship into traps, and by sunset he had caught several dozens. He took care, however, before throwing them overboard, to see that they were properly drowned, and even then he handled the bucket in such a way as to prevent any possibility of a second bite.

But the rats, though they perished, had their revenge. The next morning Bolsover was very ill. The thumb was inflamed and exceedingly painful, and he had all the appearance of sickening for yellow fever. I was seriously alarmed, for, despite his craze about the "Santa Anna," old Tom was a thorough seaman and a very good fellow. You cannot be thrown much with a man (at any rate, I cannot) without getting to like him—unless he is absolutely repulsive—and I had got to like the boatswain. Besides, what would become of me if I should be left alone on board a big ship in mid-ocean, utterly ignorant of my whereabouts, only just able to steer, and hardly knowing one sail from another?

If it were possible to keep old Tom alive, I meant to do it, although, judging by my recent experience, the odds against his recovery were hundreds to one. On the other hand, the very fact that he had remained so long invulnerable showed that he possessed great resisting power, and rendered it probable that he would make a tougher fight for his life than the others had done.

The first thing was to get my patient to keep his bed, which for a time he obstinately refused to do. To confess that he was ill would not only have touched his pride and made his boasts look rather ridiculous, but would have gone far to falsify his predictions. So he pretended that his illness was a mere passing indisposition—"a bit of a headache"—made light of his swollen thumb, and insisted on getting up and helping to prepare breakfast.

But the strongest will cannot long bear up under severe local pain and the all-pervading agonies of fever, and it was not long before Bolsover confessed himself beaten, and took to his bed.

"I never thought I should be ill," he murmured, "but it won't be much. I shall be well in a day or two, I know. I shall. You were right, Mr. Erle; I shouldn't have meddled with them rats—hang 'em! I don't care how soon we get out of this ship. There's a curse on her; that's what it is. There's a curse on her."

Tom must have been very bad to own himself in the wrong. It was an evil sign, and made me almost despair of his recovery.

"I had lately read a second time, in some instances a third time, the medical books in the captain's cabin, and the knowledge thus acquired, and my own observation, had given me certain ideas as to treatment of yellow fever, which I now proceeded to put into practice. Medicine having produced no effect in previous cases, I determined to try something else.

One of the most characteristic symptoms of the malady is intense heat, the patient's temperature being often as high as one hundred and seven degrees. I presumed, though I did not know for certain, that this was owing to an arrest of perspiration. The main point, therefore, was to make my patient sweat; so I rolled him in a wet sheet, then put a pile of blankets on the top of him, and made him drink about a gallon of hot water. I kept him in the pack for hours, and when I unpacked him, washed him all over with salt water. This operation I repeated several times in succession, and always when the fever got worse and his skin became hot and dry. I do not presume to say that I cured Bolsover, for the illness ran its course; but, at any rate, he recovered, and that is what

none of the others did. The fever may, however, have been of a milder type than theirs, and it is of course quite possible that he would have got better in any case, and did actually get better, not because of, but in spite of, my treatment. But my patient thought otherwise. He quite believed I had cured him, said that he owed me his life, and, in the fullness of his heart, protested that, whether I helped him to find the "Santa Anna" or not, he should give me half her cargo of gold and silver.

"Thank you, Tom," I said, laughing. "I'll take it, with all my heart; and it will be the biggest fee ever paid to a quack doctor since the world began, and that is saying a great deal."

"There is nothing to laugh at," answered the boatswain, who could never bear being chaffed about his craze. "There is nothing to laugh at, and I'll make a man of you yet, Mr. Erle; never fear! You will be the richest man in Liverpool one of these days."

But Tom did not get better either very soon or very easily. He lay in his hammock three weeks, and rose from it a yellow-skinned, lantern-jawed ghost, hardly able to put one leg before the other.

"I shall not be of much use where the change comes," he said, as I supported him to a Southampton chair, under an awning we had rigged up a short time before he fell ill.

"What change?"

"Change of weather, to be sure. And it is bound to come soon. How long have we been here?"

"We have been becalmed five weeks; but as to how long we have been here I would not venture to offer an opinion. I am not sure whether we are here!"

"You are getting beyond me now, Mr. Erle. Not sure whether we are here! Where else should we be?"

"I mean that we are moving. At any rate, I think so. I happened this morning to throw a cork overboard at the stern, and now it is at the bows."

"There must be a current, then."

"It looks so; and if the cork moves so must the ship, though not so fast."

"You may soon find out whether she moves. Make a trial with the log."

"A happy thought! It never occurred to me. I will do it at once."

And I did. The "Diana" was progressing through the water at the rate of a knot an hour.

"If we have been going at this speed all along for the last five weeks," I said, making a rapid mental calculation, "we have done eight hundred and forty miles."

"I don't think we have been going at this speed all along. When I fell ill it was as dead a calm as it could be, and as hot as blazes. And now it is cooler—I am sure it is cooler. Don't you think so?"

"I know it is. I look at the thermometer every day, and the average temperature is from seven to ten degrees lower than it was a fortnight since."

"If we had been doing a knot an hour these last three weeks, how much would that make?"

"Five hundred and four miles."

"Which means that much further south. Well, I shouldn't wonder. Have you looked at the chart lately?"

"I have pored over it till my head aches; and the more I look the more puzzled I become. I never in my life felt so ignorant and helpless. How I wish I had got poor Captain Peyton to give me a few lessons in navigation."

"I wish you had, Mr. Erle. It almost seems as we shall have to keep on as we are till something turns up, doesn't it?"

"Like a couple of Micawbers."

"Eh?"

"I mean it vexes me to be so utterly helpless, and I weary of having nothing to do."

"Don't worry yourself, sir. We shall get somewhere sometime, if you will only be quiet; and when the weather changes you will have quite enough to do. And there is a feel in the air and a look about the sun as tells me that the change won't be long in coming. That signal with our number seems to be stirring a bit, doesn't it?"

"Yes; I think it is fluttering just a little."

"There must be a light breeze aloft, then; and if we could only set our topsails, and main and mizzen top-gallant sails, we might get steering way on her, and make, may be, two or three knots an hour."

"Two or three knots! I wish we could make twenty knots and get somewhere," I exclaimed, passionately. "Storm, tempest, shipwreck, anything would be better than this intolerable calm."

"Hush! hush! Mr. Erle; don't you be attempting of Providence; we shall have a wind before long, you'll see. We don't want no storm, or tempests, or shipwrecks! Just a fair wind, and no more."

Weather-wise as old Tom undoubtedly was, his forecast—influenced probably by his wishes—remained a dead letter for a whole week. But as he repeated it every day, he proved himself a true prophet in the end. Contrary to my expectations—for I had read and heard that tropical calms are almost invariably succeeded by terrible storms—the change came gradually. First of all a breath of air, just sufficient to tauten the jibs and fill the foresail, without having any sensible effect on the progress of the ship; then a light wind, which gave us steering way, followed at a short interval by a spanking breeze that sent us along at the rate of four or five knots an hour, and made us wild to spread more canvas.

We carried this breeze with us several days, and with a lower temperature, bright sunshine, and a grand sea, we felt better and more hopeful than we had felt for a long time. Our voyage, we thought, must be coming to an end. We could surely not go much further without either sighting a land or making land. But when our hopes were at the highest, the fine weather suddenly collapsed. Clouds gathered, the sun disappeared, and a fine rain fell, so thick and misty that we could not see more than a cable's length ahead. This went on for days; the wind changed, too, and not being able to tack, we were obliged to change with it, and almost reverse our course.

"This is worse than the calm," grumbled old Tom, "and if it goes on we shall either be ramming the ship ashore, or getting run down by a steamer."

It not only went on, but grew worse. The rain melted into a fog so dense that after sundown we were shrouded in a darkness so impenetrable that we could not see a hand's breadth before us, and had also

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Letters are whirled between Paris and Berlin through a pneumatic tube 700 miles in length at the rate 20 miles a minute.

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Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Albert Allen's Drug Store.

Balata, the product of a tree in Sumatra, threatens to become a rival of India rubber and gutta percha.

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RAILWAY TIME-TABLE.
BIG FOUR.
EAST.
No. 2, Ind'p'is Accommodation.....8:42 a. m.
" 18, S. W. Limited.....1:52 p. m.
" 8, Mail.....4:58 p. m.
" 10, Night Express.....2:39 a. m.
WEST.
No. 9, Mail.....8:42 a. m.
" 17, S. W. Limited.....12:49 p. m.
" 2, Terre Haute Accommodation.....7:05 p. m.
" 10, Night Express.....12:30 a. m.
Daily, "Daily except Sunday.
No. 10 is solid vestibule train Cincinnati with sleepers for New York via Cleveland and connects through to Columbus, O. No. 2 connects through to New York, Boston and Benton Harbor, Mich. No. 18 is solid train to Buffalo with sleeper for New York via N. Y. C. R. R. and sleeper for Washington, D. C. via C. & O. R. R., connection for Columbus, O. No. 8 connects through to Wabash and Union City, Mo. No. 7, 9 and 17 with diverging lines at St. Louis Union Dep't.
F. P. HUESTIS, Agt.

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.
Going North—1:20 a. m., 12:05 p. m.; local, 12:05 p. m.
Going South—2:47 a. m., 2:22 p. m.; local, 1:45 p. m.
J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

VANDALIA LINE.
In effect Nov. 5, 1893. Trains leave Greencastle, Ind.
FOR THE WEST.
No. 21, Daily.....1:52 p. m., for St. Louis.
" 1, Daily.....12:53 p. m., " "
" 7, Daily.....12:25 a. m., " "
" 5, Ex. Sun.....8:56 a. m., " "
" 3, Ex. Sun.....5:25 p. m., " Terre Haute.
Trains leave Terre Haute,
No. 75, Ex. Sun.....7:05 a. m., " Peoria.
" 77, Ex. Sun.....3:25 p. m., " Decatur.
FOR THE EAST.
No. 20, Daily.....1:52 p. m., for Indianapolis.
" 8, Daily.....3:35 p. m., " "
" 6, Daily.....3:32 a. m., " "
" 12, Daily.....8:25 a. m., " "
" 2, Ex. Sun.....6:20 p. m., " "
" 4, Ex. Sun.....8:34 a. m., " "
For complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address
J. S. DOWLING, Agent,
Greencastle, Ind.
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CITY AND COUNTY

Mr. Sank Torbet, of Brazil, was in the city Saturday.

Miss Lydia Wharton visited in Martinsville last week.

Mr. Jacob R. Lotshar spent Sunday with his mother at Belleville.

Mrs. Belle A. Mansfield left last week for a visit at her former home, Mt. Airy, Iowa.

Misses Pearl Bird and Clara Payne, of Roachdale, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter.

Miss Etta Griffith has gone to Indianapolis, where she will be employed as a book keeper.

The Crawfordsville bartenders defeated the Greencastle bartenders in a game of base ball by a score 21 to 15.

Greencastle ladies put to shame the male inhabitants of that place by getting up a rousing Fourth of July celebration. It was arranged and carried out entirely by them and was a blooming success.—Franklin Democrat.

A Happy Birthday.

Thursday, July 5, which was the ninetieth birthday of Capt. J. E. M. O'Hair, was celebrated by his friends and descendants. On the morning of that day his large family gathered at the beautiful country home of Mr. Robt. L. O'Hair. His father had already spent several hours working in the garden and among his trees and had caught his horse, intending to spend the day fishing. First a son, then a daughter, dropped in, then others arrived, when it dawned upon him that something unusual was about to happen. Then more children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren came by the load and as one of the grand children said, "Grandpa has caught on at last." He looked bewildered and dazed and said, "Well a man's family ought to come to see him once in ninety years," and bid them a hearty welcome.

Capt. O'Hair is very spry and active and claims he can wear out any of his sons at the end of a crosscut saw. He settled on the farm where he now lives in 1829—68 years ago—with his wife and two children. Thirteen children have been born to him, most of whom were present that day with their children and grandchildren—more than fifty descendants in all.

Capt. O'Hair gave a short talk, telling about his start to earn a living for himself and young wife in the mountains of Kentucky at a time when the only iron about the farm was the shovel, the point of the plow, the reaping hook, hoe and bits in the horse's mouth.

At noon all assembled at the dinner table and enjoyed the dinner provided by their hosts, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. O'Hair. When the guests left for home later in the day, which had been so pleasantly spent, they expressed their heartfelt wish that Capt. O'Hair might reach his one hundredth birthday with health and happiness.

Real Estate Transfers.

Ruby E. Kelso to Algerene Rice, lots in Roachdale, \$1200.

Thomas H. Boswell to J. and F. Haspel, lots in Greencastle, \$1.

John H. Masters to Frank Doyle, lots in Greencastle, \$1500.

S. N. McCure to Bettie Martin lots in Cloverdale, \$450.

John Roberts to Frank M. Straube, land in Washington tp., \$1500.

The people quickly recognize merit, and this is the reason the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are continually increasing. Hood's is "on top."

Editorial Correspondence.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 4, 1894.

A week out and over a thousand miles of railroad travel brought the Indiana delegation of twenty-three delegates from Indiana to the National Editorial Association convention, which is now being held at Asbury Park, New Jersey. En route bright spots for long and pleasant memory were the day spent at Oakland, on the St. Clair River; the day spent at Niagara Falls; the hours spent at Glen Summit, Glen Onoka, and Mauch Chunk; while the glorious ride, but very unlike a ride "on a rail," over the Grand Trunk, the Lehigh Valley and the Pennsylvania Line, was a continuous pleasure. The Grand Trunk carried us to Oakland and Niagara, and through a rich agricultural country giving indication of prosperity; the Lehigh carried us through a land of diversified industries—great plants for the mining of coal, the making of iron and steel, and cotton and silk goods, tanneries, quarries, and along its line are rich agricultural sections about Seneca Lake and the Susquehanna Valley; next to strike the Wyoming Valley with its immense anthracite coal mines. Onward we climb the mountain slopes to descend the other side at the rate of 70 miles an hour, and Mauch Chunk, the Switzerland of Pennsylvania, is soon reached. Later the Delaware River is crossed at Easton, and the peach orchards of New Jersey are in view. At Newark Junction we go on to the Pennsylvania Line, reaching Asbury Park in two hours.

Asbury Park is a small town and a large city combined—from July 1 to Sept. 30 the population numbers some 30,000; the remainder of the year some 4,000 or 5,000. During the season it is a city of bathers and bicycles, with invalid chairs and baby carriages in great numbers for variety, and the background is made up of bathing pavilions, hotels, boarding houses and cottages. The principal industry seems to be soaking in the sea and training for bicycle races, while the amusements are eating meals served in courses, paying stewart hotel bills and paying 10 cents each for New York newspapers that sell at home for a penny or two cents.

Asbury Park has no saloon in it, and no railroad profanes it by making a halt within its limits on Sunday. The "resorters" hibernating here spend their time in putting on their best "bib and tucker" for dress parade at the hotel hops and other social events, and the horses all wear their tails short, so that they cannot cruelly switch the huge horse flies and Jersey mosquitoes.

Notwithstanding the lack of saloons no thirsty one need wander far, nor seek long for the needful to wet his whistle—it's all on tap on all occasions at divers places, and the advice of the experts in Asburian arts is to take a nip before you go into the salt water to prevent shock, and take another when you come out to arouse a brisk circulation and consequent perspiration so that you may soon be ready for another bath—every time you interview the surf the bathing house magnates deplete your pocket-book.

Thousands of people come here from New York City, 40 miles away, almost every evening, and return the next morning—ask them why, and they reply, "Oh, we just come down to take a dip, and cool off," but the true reason is that it is the sad way, and it's the proper caper to say, "Oh, I had such a delightful outing at As-

bury Park or Ocean Grove," e'en though that outing was only stretched out to the enormous length of 10 or 12 hours.

Long Branch, of more notoriety and far more widely known, is six miles away. It is "flash" as compared with Asbury Park; everything goes at Long Branch, and goes fast. The bathing is of the progressive order, in that bathing costumes are less exact and so also are the bathers. The cottages, as three-story, modern-styled houses are termed, are ornate in style and finish; trains stop on Sunday, but the Branch goes on forever; the swift of New York and Philadelphia tarry there, and the lairs of the tiger are calculated to win admiration as well as ducaus. Daly's is a palatial structure—imposing in outward appearance, and within all is silken hangings, rich frescoes, and lavishly upholstered, fine pictures, and roulette, faro, keno, etc., etc., with an army of innocents ready to wager their dollars and lose them; their willingness in this line is appreciated by the dealers and steers, with the usual and inevitable result.

Take it all in all, the seaside resort is a sham. There is no rest; there is no coolness of atmosphere that is not handicapped by a hot wave that completely overwhelms it; there is no fun without its drawbacks; there is no prohibition in the prohibition resorts of Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, save in name, and the restrictions with which they are hedged in in all lines are simply on paper—they are not tangible; there is no rest for purse—the drafts upon it are continuous and visible without a microscope; if you propose to pose as a "top-notch" count on \$12 per day as your hotel bill, with "tips" extra to secure service in your room and dining room. The sea shore is vanity, altogether vanity, with a modicum of vexation thrown in by way of relish.

A Putnam county farmer placed upon one of the sand-dun farms of New Jersey would see his family suffer, he'd suffer himself, and would be driven to desperation or a home in the West if he could get there. New Jersey is rich in her past history, but not in dirt; the latter is a barren idealism so far as observation extends.

To-day was spent on the battle field of Monmouth—the fight occurred on June 28, 116 years ago. The party of visitors first halted at Freehold, saw the monument, which is a handsome shaft, surmounted by a statue representing "Victory Triumphant," and about the base are five bronze panels representing prominent scenes of the battle, the most noted of which is that which represents Mollie Pitcher serving as one of the artillery squad, taking the place of her husband, who had been killed in the battle. The next visit was to St. Paul's Episcopal Church, built before the Revolution and still used as house of worship; 'tis a quaint old structure, with high pews and doors thereto, and bullets fired in the battle of Monmouth are imbedded in its massive timbers. Next the battle field was viewed, the points of most interest being marked and the incidents connected therewith related to the party. Next we proceeded to the Old Tennent Church, which was used after the battle; the building is similar to St. Paul's, at Freehold, and the cemetery surrounding it dates back, as is proven by the tombstones, to 1710. The grave stone is shown whereon a British soldier was sitting when a cannon ball struck and mortally wounded him. The grave of Col. Monckton is shown, and the route of Clinton's retreat is pointed out. The day proved pleasant and its experiences profitable, instructive and entertaining. F. A. A.

Putnam County Fair, Bainbridge, July 30 to Aug. 4. Come all and see the biggest Fair ever held in the county. 5t11

Walnut Chapel.

Wheat all harvested—yield good. Threshing began Monday. Corn mostly laid by, in good condition—prospect for average crop, never better. Health generally good. Basket meeting at Walnut Chapel on July 15. Oat crop light because of late frosts. XX

It has been figured out that a man who shaves regularly until he is 80 has cut off about 35 feet of hair from his face.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Divide and Be Conquered.

New York World.

Benedict Arnold's treason did not taint the motives of the patriots of the Revolution, and if our political freedom had been delayed by the surrender of West Point it would not have justified any loss of faith in the motives of the Continental Army. There was no other instrument by which our fathers could be freed from unjust taxation, and the clear heads and sound sense of the men of that day recognized the fact. They blamed Arnold, but not the army. His treason but inspired them to new effort to make the army stronger and more effective.

The Republican party is the party of King—the party of the trusts and the corporations which it has created, to which it has given the power to tax the people without their representation in the trusts and without their consent as to the amount. By false pretense, by deliberate misrepresentation, by actual forgery, the people were deceived as to the meaning of its legislation, and it was not until four-fifths the total wealth of the whole United States had been transferred to the pockets of four thousand plutocrats and a million friends and relatives that they awoke to their danger and demanded the restoration of their rights as free men.

The Democratic party is the party of the people—the patriot army to which the people can alone look for relief from further spoliation, robbery and final enslavement as the serfs of ten thousand plutocratic masters. It has its Lees and its Arnolds, its incompetent as well as its traitorous generals. It has its faint-hearts and its weak-knees; its dissensions and its jealousies. It has no money to attract recruits, and it can promise no plunder, if successful, to bind its members together. It fights only for absolute fair play to each man and special protection to none in the battle of life, and its leaders are under constant pecuniary temptation to surrender to the enemy.

But the only hope the country has is in the Democratic party and its thorough organization in every State. Its rank and file cannot be bought. Even plutocracy has not money enough for that. The object of its members is to "free the people," and however much the party may fall short through the treachery of leaders of accomplishing it, nothing can be gained by the masses in that direction outside of it. Every new party movement must be for the same object, and it must necessarily be less effective to that end outside of than inside of the Democratic party. The same work inside the party that will make a well-drilled and well-officered corps will only produce outside of it an independent and ragged brigade.

The plutocrat's motto is, "divide and conquer." If the opposition to them can be split into Democratic, Populist, National, Socialist, Labor and a half a dozen other parties, such division of itself will defeat any "peaceful revolution" at the ballot box. Plutocracy will furnish the money to organize as many parties as may be required and all the "campaign funds" necessary for independent movements to weaken the only foe it fears—the Democratic party.

The first step to divide the Democratic party has been to induce a few of its leaders to openly preach plutocracy, to defend the trusts, to land a government by corporations. The object is not to get converts to plutocracy, but to split the solid opposition of the people, to disgust the Democratic rank and file and cause them to desert to independent movements that when honestly led will yet fight each other instead of the common enemy.

Democratic voters should not permit themselves to be hoodwinked. The disloyalty of a leader should make them but the more loyal to the party and the more anxious for its success. The cause can live without the leader, but personal freedom dies when the Democracy disintegrates.

Lena.

The graduating exercises were a grand success: Miss Emma Harney was awarded the honors as best speaker. Miss Mollie Torr, of Oakalla, spent Sunday at Squire Rawley's. The Misses Katie and Ella Carley are at home from Terre Haute, where they have been attending Normal. Mrs. Andy Coombes and daughter, Della, of Bridgeton, spent Sunday at Mrs. Sarah Coombes. K. S. Hill, of Indianapolis, passed through our town Sunday. Miss Lizzie Jackson came home from Danville on Friday evening. Robert Wright and wife, of Kansas, are visiting their many friends in this neighborhood. Several of our young people attended church at Carbon on Sunday evening. Died, at her home two miles southwest of here, Mrs. John Pell, of consumption, aged about 56 years; buried at the Pell Cemetery, on June 29. W. S. Rawley and wife returned from French Lick Springs on Saturday eve. S. W.

FORTUNES OF MEDICAL MEN.

Eminent English Physicians Who Have Died Leaving Millions Behind.

Some great men have died leaving large fortunes behind, and others have died poor, says the British Medical Journal. The will of Sir William Gull, which was sworn under £344,000, is generally quoted as the largest amount left by a member of the medical profession. This, however, was exceeded by Dr. Blundell, who died in 1877 and left a fortune of £350,000. Among other wills of six figures may be mentioned Sir Erasmus Wilson, £264,000; Sir Andrew Clark, £204,000; Sir Oscar Clayton, £146,000; Sir George Burrows, £104,628; Sir William Bowman, £103,948, and Sir Charles Locock, £100,000.

Of the fortunes made by members of the medical profession very little has been left institutions connected with that body. A notable exception to this stands out in the munificent bequest of Sir Erasmus Wilson to the Royal college of surgeons, by which that corporation received £200,000. In addition to this bequest, Sir Erasmus left £5,000 each to several institutions and charities connected with the medical profession. The name of John Radcliffe, too, must not be overlooked in this connection. The Radcliffe infirmary has been erected by the trustees of the will. In addition to these, the Radcliffe library, now housed in the university museum, which is one of the finest scientific libraries in the world, is entirely supported by the Radcliffe trustees. Another exception to this rule is the will of the late Mr. Brickwell, of Tottenham, who died during 1893, and who left the residue of his estate to the Society for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of Medical Men. The ability to leave these large legacies comes to but few, and the main body of practitioners will agree with Socrates that "a physician is a ruler of bodies, and not a maker of money."

HE WAS AN EXPERIMENTER.

And He Filled the Waiters with Consternation and Worry.

The young man on the opposite side of the table studied the bill of fare for some time, while the waiter stood on one leg with his ear held out for the order, and then he said: "I want some of that mince and a side order of maple sirup, a little of the spinach, some sweet corn, and a cup of chocolate." The waiter slowly moved his lips in amazement, says the Chicago Record, and had the order repeated. He smiled and started away, and the young man looked after him frowning.

"Confound these waiters," he said, "I suppose they expect every man to order something conventional, like steak and coffee or liver and bacon."

"You did put in a queer order," was suggested.

"Oh, I don't know. It may turn out to be a good combination. I'm experimenting all the time."

"Experimenting?"

"Yes; I try new combinations. How did people ever find out that jelly and roast duck go together? How did they ever get on to spring lamb and mint sauce, pie and cheese, steak and mushrooms, and so on? Why, by trying new combinations. I order whatever strikes my fancy, and in that way I get some good combinations."

"What are some you have discovered?"

"Scrambled eggs and cranberry sauce is one. Cold pigs' feet and lemon ice is another. Did you ever dip slices of banana into hot bouillon? Of course not. There are no fixed rules about things—you must experiment."

SHARP PRACTICE.

A Girl Detects a Shoplifter and Rewards Herself.

"It was the queerest thing," said the girl at the jewelry counter during the lull, according to the Buffalo Express. "When I was in the other store uptown the floorwalker came around and told us all to look out for these people that go around and steal because they can't help it. I was kind of green, then, and I almost put my eyes out looking for them. One day a woman came to the counter and I didn't pay much attention to her. After I was through with the party I was waiting on I happened to look at her and saw her take a gold-headed hairpin from a tray."

"I didn't say a word, but I found out who she was. That night I went right over to her house and told her what I had seen. She tried to brazen it out, but I was too much for her, and finally she owned up that she had taken the pin."

"Did you have her arrested?" asked the other girl.

"No," said the first girl, "but I made her give me the pin."

Then she turned her queenly head, pointed to something glittering in her hair and asked, proudly: "Ain't it a bute?"

An elephant is 50 or 60 years in attaining maturity, and will live a century and a half.

IN paint the best is the

cheapest. Don't be misled by trying what is said to be "just as good," but when you paint insist upon having a genuine brand of

Strictly Pure

White Lead

It costs no more per gallon than cheap paints, and lasts many times as long.

Look out for the brands of White Lead offered you; any of the following are sure:

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FOR COLORS.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handiest form to tint strictly Pure White Lead.

A good many thousand dollars have been saved property-owners by having our book on painting and coloring-card. Send us a postal card and get both free.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., New York. Cincinnati Branch, Seventh and Freeman Avenue, Cincinnati.

SPIDER ON THE WIRES.

Interruption of Telegraphic Communication by Their Webs.

Two of the main through wires between New York and Boston were recently reported "in trouble" east of New London, says the New York Sun. They positively refused to work at all in the morning, but from about eleven o'clock in the forenoon until eleven o'clock at night they were found to be all right. From this peculiarity they came to be known as "the twelve-hour wires," and Lineman Williams was directed to find out what the matter was with them. He located "the trouble" as being between Newbern and Poquonock Bridge, and then walked back and forth and forth and back along the rails, with his eyes scanning the row of telegraph poles and wires in a vain search for the mischievous cross. He kept up the hunt for two or three days, and finally, just as he had given up in despair, and was swinging himself on to a train to go home, he caught sight of a large cobweb in the shadow of a big elm tree, which was bound from one of the erratic wires to the other. Williams came back to the cobweb the next morning and eyed it eagerly. He was not long in climbing the pole nearest to it, and then he saw that the web was the really gigantic product of several spiders, its big white surface flapping idly to and fro between the two wires which it connected. Its face was bespangled with big gems of dew; in fact, the condition was the same as if the two wires had been connected with a sheet of muslin saturated with water. Nothing will "cross" and "kill" two electrically charged wires more effectively than a wet substance of this kind connecting them. When the sun dried the dew off the cobweb the "cross" disappeared, and did not come back again until a rainstorm came or the next dew fell. Williams gathered the cobweb and stuffed it in his coat pocket. It made a large handul. There was no more trouble with the wires after that. When the lineman reported the matter to the eastern chief of the company at Boston he got laughed at for his pains, but on the following day he told his adventure with the cobweb to Superintendent Fred Fairchild, of the New Haven office, an expert electrician, who promptly declared that it was the cobweb which crossed the wire and at once sat down to a telegraph machine and talked for half an hour with the Boston chief, explaining to him where he was in error in assuming a cobweb could not "cross" a telegraph wire.

Defying a Chinese Woman.

It is possible for any Chinaman, or even any Chinese woman, to become a deity by paying for the honor. A few years ago a rich and devout Chinese lady died in Soochow. Her friends thought that an apotheosis was no more than her due, and communicated with the priests, who interviewed the gods on the subject, and discovered that the god of the left little toenail had no wife. The old lady was accordingly married to his godship, and is now enrolled as the "goddess of the left little toenail." The honor cost the old lady's estate over five thousand dollars.

A Russian geologist asserts that the oceans are gradually drying up.

Astronomers search all over the world for spider webs. They are used for cross lines in telescopes.

Among the great cities of the world Paris has the largest per capita of indebtedness.



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STRIKE!!

While the Iron is Hot. A golden opportunity to buy summer goods at less than cost.

See our 4½c Nainsooks
In plaid, check or stripe; worth 8½c

See our 6½c Plaid Lawns
Worth 12½c

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See our 10 & 15c Dotted Swisses
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See our Imported Gingham
At 11½c; worth 25c.

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Worth 19c.

See our 3c Ladies' Vests
Worth 5c.

See our Ladies' White Hose
Seamless, at 12½c.

See our Ladies' 19c Shirt Waists
Worth 35c.

See our \$1.00 Silk Umbrellas
Paragon frame, natural stick handles; worth \$1.50.

See our 8c Silk Windsor Ties
Worth 15c.

See our 10c Silk Mitts
Worth 19c.

Boston Store, Bargain Givers of Greencastle.

Quality the Best.

One Lowest Price to All.

THE STAR-PRESS.

FRANK A. ARNOLD, Editor and Proprietor.

Saturday, July 14, 1894.

TERMS.....One Dollar per Year

Entered at the Postoffice, Greencastle, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

We want a good correspondent at each postoffice in Putnam county. Those now acting as correspondents will please notify us when they are out of supplies of any kind and we will forward the same to them promptly.

Democratic Ticket.

Representative—H. M. Randel.
Clerk—D. T. Darnall.
Auditor—W. L. Denman.
Treasurer—G. W. Hughes.
Sheriff—F. M. Glidewell.
Recorder—Ben S. Harris.
Circuit Judge—E. H. Kleinbub.
Surveyor—J. F. O'Brien.
Commissioner, 1st Dist.—B. F. Thompson.
Commissioner, 2nd Dist.—J. E. Talbott.
Circuit Judge—Samuel M. McGregor.
Prosecuting Atty.—John H. James.
Congressman—George W. Cooper.

In London sometimes fifty families live in one of the modern brick castles that are constructed after the American plan. While the "sky-scraper" type of building is not a modern invention—instance the Tower of Babel and Carthage and Tyre's tall structures—yet all these latter places would look small and mean by the side of the modern American attempts in the same direction. The American idea is being copied all over the tall-building districts of Europe.

The deadly cigarette has again added to its unrecorded work of destruction. This time it is a young American pastor, as recorded by the Union Signal, whose fatal addiction to the poisonous "white pipe" has just ended his promising career at the age of twenty-nine. He leaves a young wife and three babies. Although the papers chronicle the cause of his death as heart failure, there is no doubt that he died from a "smoker's heart." He was the heaviest cigarette purchaser in the town.

A NEVADA man lately captured a wild goose and thinks that he has a grand prize. Attached to the bird's leg is a very thin piece of brass, an inch long and half as wide, on which is punched: "Fremont party, September, 1849, B. B. J." It is presumed that the initials are those of Col. B. B. Jackson, who was a member of Fremont's exploring expedition when it passed through that country nearly fifty years ago.

Mrs. PHILIP SHERIDAN is said to be almost the only widow of a great war chief who has absolutely declined purses, funds and any such testimonials after his death, and to have resolutely opposed all offers from military societies and others who wished to erect his monument. She said she wished no other provision than Gen. Sheridan had made himself for his family, and that the erection of his tombstone was too precious a duty to be assigned to anyone else.

A DENVER (Col.) man was discharged in the United States court by Judge Riner, of that city, after a trial for cutting two hundred and twenty-five thousand feet of timber from government land. The court held the timber had been cut for domestic purpose and that this was no offense.

RAILROAD men and others are beginning to estimate the damage done by the floods throughout the northwest. A number of conservative men have placed the amount in the neighborhood of five million dollars.

The Home of Miasmatic Germs.

And now the theory that the atmosphere which prevails in swamps and in their immediate vicinity is as pure as is that surrounding mountain tops is advanced by scientists of more or less repute. The atmosphere hanging over swamps, by chemical analysis, has been found to be as free from any poison, they say, as the ozone chilled by the mountain snows. "But no fevers are developed on mountain tops," suggests the adherent to the old idea, "while miasmatic influences generally obtain in the region where swamps abound." That is true, but the new scientific debater claims the air has nothing to do with the fever. The miasmatic germs, he claims, do not find their way into the human system via the lungs, but, like cholera germs, via the stomach. They are swallowed rather than inhaled. It is the water of swamps that contains the animal and vegetable poison, so much to be dreaded, rather than the air above the swamps. In proof of this position James R. Randall recently wrote in Southern States that southwest Georgia was a veritable malarial pest-hole until it was discovered that it was in the artesian basin, and wells were sunk to a depth of three hundred feet and the waters of these used for drinking rather than the surface water that had been used, and malaria in southwestern Georgia became only a memory.

Mummies for Chicago.

Chicago is going in for Egyptian antiquities. The president of the Field Columbian museum has just purchased in Egypt twenty-five mummies, besides other relics of the land of the Pharaohs. But Chicagoans must still go to New York and visit the New York Historical society's library if they want to see the best specimens of Egyptian antiquities to be found on this continent, says the Rochester Union and Advertiser. That institution possesses two, or it may be three, mummies of sacred bulls, the only specimens in the New World, and some of the best in existence. There are very few of these mummified bulls. The British museum tried to purchase one of them from the New York Historical society, but could not obtain it. The society's building at Second avenue and Tenth street is a storehouse full of treasures.

AN American admiral was lately ordered immediately to Montevideo, the capital of Uruguay, to take command of the Atlantic squadron that was stationed there. No swift vessel of the navy was available for his transportation and the admiral was obliged to take this course: He went from Washington to New York, and thence took an English steamer to Southampton. Thence he took another English steamer to Montevideo, crossing the Atlantic ocean twice in foreign ships to reach his port on the same side of the ocean. This circumstance illustrates the humiliating dependence upon foreign means of communication which American travelers and merchants are under.

THE papers round about here, says the Hays City (Kan.) Sentinel, keep poking fun at our Dutch corner, but we wish to at least say for him that he understands the flexibility required in a western Kansas path. At the Carl Merry inquest he swore witnesses with this rangy formula: "You do solemnly schware dot you vill dell de troot, de doly troot und nothing like it."

An Apt Illustration.

In his sermon a few Sundays ago a Maine clergyman quoted his recent fishing experience at Moosehead lake to illustrate what seemed to him to be the true inwardness of the socialist's doctrine. The desire, he said, of the socialist seems to be to secure equality among men by lifting up those at the bottom through the dubious process of drawing down those who by energy, ability or industry or superior skill have risen above their fellows. "I am not skilled in fishing," he said, "and on my recent fishing trip I had very good luck. When my companions came in at night with poor catches, I at first felt elated by the thought that they were not much ahead of myself, and that compared with them my 'average' was a good one. But when I came to look at the practical side of the matter, I found I didn't have any more fish when my campmates' luck was poor than I would have had if they had caught more. And that is the way with the socialist who wants to keep other men as poor as himself. He will have a better average on that basis, but he won't have any more fish."

HERE is a story, the truth of which is vouched for by the Westminster Gazette: Elliot Stock recently published a new edition of Thomas a Kempis. A favorable review was cut out by a news-cutting agency and addressed to "Thomas A. Kempis, Esq.," care of his publisher, intimating that on receiving a guinea he could be supplied with all references to his writings. There is business enterprise for you!

AN insurance policy of one hundred thousand dollars was lately placed upon the life of Mrs. Charles E. Longley, of Providence, R. I., for the benefit of her children. This is said to be the largest amount ever put upon a woman's life, though even that, doubtless, is a trifle compared with the value of the mistress of the household.

A FORT WORTH (Tex.) man is to walk one thousand miles on the steel rails of a railroad track for a wager of five thousand dollars. It is stipulated that he shall average not less than twenty miles a day. It is hinted that he is an actor in disguise.

WHEN Mrs. Alice Shaw says that whistling for half an hour after meals is the best possible aid to digestion, she didn't have in mind the office boy coming in from lunch.

A NEW penny-in-the-slot machine scares away tamperers by sounding an alarm and shocking them with a strong electric current.

Bainbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Fremont Alfrey, of Crawfordville, spent Sunday with their parents. Miss Flossie Bridges and Blanch Ritter returned from Greencastle on Tuesday. Mrs. Emily Priest is very ill. Mrs. Linbrook and children are visiting her sister Mrs. Ritter. Mrs. Fred Gordon is visiting her parents in Greencastle. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Darnall spent the Fourth at Crawfordville. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fyffe spent the Fourth at Lebanon. Mr. R. P. Hilands has gone to Indianapolis on business. The M. E. Church is preparing an interesting program for Children's Day, July 15. Horace Pherson and Dr. Farver are on the sick list. If you wish to hear a free concert go to the West End as Mr. Donivan, Mr. Brown and Mr. Jones all have new organs. Miss Mary Gordon, of Greencastle, is visiting here. Last Saturday Bainbridge and Carpentersville played ball. The score was 6 to 24 in favor of Carpentersville. Why don't Bainbridge practice? LILAND FRANK.

Fincastle.

Farmers are busy making hay. Clay Bridges family was at Jordan Grider's on Sunday. Nellie and Nettie Gough entertained a few of their little friends Friday night. Russ Edwards and wife spent Sunday at J. O. Smith's. Mr. Couchman has a new eyeless stoker for his thrashing machine. Elder Brewer and family, of Crawfordville, spent the 4th at Chas. Bridges. Misses Maggie and Nona Welsh, of Indianapolis, are visiting relatives here. Jordan Grider and wife were with Greencastle friends Monday. Mrs. Ida Bateman and daughter were the guests of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Bridges, last week. T. J. Lovett and family, of Indianapolis, were with his parents a few days last week. Frank Burk and family visited Mr. Leaton's on Sunday. Miss Kate Walsh is visiting relatives at Indianapolis and Goldsmith. xx

Somerset.

Wheat is all cut. Robert Harbison started his thrasher Monday morning. Jeff Davis, who has been visiting in this vicinity, returned to Tippecanoe county on Monday. Messrs. Jeff and Charley Davis and Fines Whitted and the Misses Neva Priest, Daisy Eerrand and Martha Cox spent Sunday at Fern. David Priest and family and Nelson Priest and family visited at Creed Davis on Sunday. John Cox, Lewis King and Nealy Riggins took ice cream at H. M. Randel's on Sunday. Gene, Clay and Leil. Priest have purchased a thrashing machine. Mrs. Dan Randel visited at her father's, Saturday and Sunday. Social meeting at Somerset next Sunday. Basket meeting at the same place the first Sunday in August. Come everybody with well-filled baskets. xx

South Madison.

Corn about all laid by in this neighborhood. Stacking wheat and putting up hay is in full blast now. Work in the quarries has been slack on account of the railroad strike. Mrs. Lucy Whittaker, of Oakalla, and Grandma Whittaker, of Manhattan, visited Mrs. J. E. Johnston on Tuesday. Subscribe for the STAR-PRESS and get all the news—only \$1 per year. I. X. L.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Work of Legislators in the Fifty-Third Congress.

Bills of Importance Discussed in the Senate and House—The Proceedings Day by Day Briefly Told.

THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—No business of importance was transacted in the senate yesterday, and an adjournment was taken until the 9th.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The naval appropriation bill was passed in the senate yesterday. Senator Peffer introduced a resolution providing for government control of railways and mines; that wages of employees be regulated by law and paid promptly in money; and that all revenues of the government be raised by taxes on real estate.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The railroad strike was discussed in the senate yesterday and speeches were made in condemnation of riotous movements and anarchistic sentiment. The post office appropriation bill and the Utah statehood bill were passed.

The House.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—In the house yesterday the tariff bill as passed by the senate was reported. A bill to subject to state taxation national bank notes and United States treasury notes was discussed, but no action was taken.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—In the house the bill for the state taxation of greenbacks was passed by a large majority. The point of interest in the day's proceedings was the taking of the tariff bill from the speaker's table and its reference to the committee on ways and means. Several unimportant bills were passed. The evening session was devoted to private pension bills.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—In the house on Saturday the senate amendments of the tariff bill were disagreed to and the measure sent to conference.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—District of Columbia affairs occupied the attention of the house yesterday. A bill for an equalization of real estate values was passed.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—In the house yesterday the bill opening for settlement the Uncompahgre and Uintah reservations in Utah was passed. It adds 8,000,000 acres to the public domain.

BASEBALL.

Standing of Clubs in the National League for the Week Ended July 7.

The following table shows the number of games won and lost this season by clubs of the National Baseball league:

CLUBS.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Baltimore.....	40	18	.690
Boston.....	41	20	.683
New York.....	37	24	.607
Philadelphia.....	34	23	.596
Brooklyn.....	35	24	.593
Pittsburgh.....	33	27	.571
Cleveland.....	29	29	.500
Cincinnati.....	27	32	.458
St. Louis.....	27	37	.423
Chicago.....	21	41	.339
Washington.....	19	44	.302
Louisville.....	13	45	.292

Western association.

CLUBS.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
St. Joseph.....	32	24	.571
Jacksonville.....	31	25	.554
Omaha.....	31	25	.554
Lincoln.....	30	25	.545
Rock Island-Moline.....	29	26	.527
Peoria.....	29	27	.518
Des Moines.....	29	30	.494
Quincy.....	13	41	.239

Western league.

CLUBS.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Sioux City.....	43	15	.741
Toledo.....	33	24	.580
Minneapolis.....	33	27	.550
Kansas City.....	32	27	.542
Grand Rapids.....	29	35	.458
Indianapolis.....	26	35	.428
Detroit.....	24	35	.405
Milwaukee.....	14	38	.269

Burned to Death.

SOUTH HAVEN, Mich., July 11.—The after part of the steamer Ross was burned at 4 a. m. Tuesday. Frank Smith, son of the captain, was burned to death. Engineer Connell, of Grand Haven, was seriously and probably fatally burned on the limbs, arms and face. Will Leroy lay for nearly an hour under the escape hole, away from the fire, but he was nearly suffocated and may not recover. Loss, \$1,000; no insurance.

Gen. Daniel McCauley Dead.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Word has reached here of the death of Gen. Daniel McCauley at Managua, Nicaragua. Gen. McCauley was agent of the Canal company and died on Friday. President Zellerbach has directed that he be buried with military honors. Gen. McCauley was an Indiana man, and was at one time mayor of Indianapolis.

For Congress.

CHICAGO, July 11.—Democratic candidates for congress have been nominated in the Chicago districts as follows: Third, Lawrence McGann (renominated); Fourth, Timothy E. Ryan; Fifth, E. T. Noonan (defeating Congressman Durborow); Sixth, Julius S. Goldzier (renominated).

Work on Drainage Canal Stopped.

JOLIET, Ill., July 10.—The contractors of the drainage canal have been compelled to discharge their men and abandon work on account of the scarcity of coal. This will be a great drawback to the contractors.

Shot His Wife and Himself.

WARRENSBURG, Mo., July 7.—Lear Knoboster, who has been separated from his wife for some time, went to her home and shot her and then shot himself, both dying within twenty minutes.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, July 7.—There were 164 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 6th, against 189 the week previous and 319 in the corresponding time in 1893.

Won't Call Out Miners.

COLUMBUS, O., July 11.—President McBride denies that he had ordered a strike of mine workers. He says the miners are already in enforced idleness.

In Command at Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 11.—An order was issued by Adj. Gen. Orendorff placing Brig. Gen. Wheeler in command of all state troops in this city.

1000 1st Quality Grain Bags

At 12½c Each.

No, you don't want much in the way of

Dry Goods and Shoes

This hot weather, and yet little wants are coming up from day to day that you cannot get on comfortably without. Well, come to us and these little necessities may be supplied at

ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

All through our stock we find odd lots of summer goods that we are determined to clean up quick. We absolutely do not let cost influence us—they must go. Many items are on our counters at one-half actual cost.

Hosiery, Underwear, Lawns, Gingham and White Goods

MUST BE CLEANED UP.

ALLEN BROS.

Dry Goods, Carpets and Shoes.

REMOVAL SALE.

About September 1 we will move into the large double room in the Spurgin Block formerly occupied by the "When" store, and as we desire to move as few goods as possible and open up with a New Fall Stock, we have decided to close out the bulk of our

CLOTHING - AND - HATS.

And to do this we realize the fact that we must offer you greater inducements in the way of low prices than you can find elsewhere, and in marking down our stock we have paid but little attention to cost prices, but make such sweeping reductions as will sell the goods in the next 50 days.

MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE.

Brunerstown.

Threshing is now the order of the day, and the yield is very good. Reeves & Wright started their machine last week. Thomas & White commenced threshing on Monday. Mrs. Rowins is very sick at her son Charles'. Quite a number from Pleasant Hill attended church at Lena on Sunday. Henry Thomas has returned to work at Dublin, Ind. The meadows in this section are very good, and will be put up in a few days. The subject most talked of at present is "What will result from the strike?" The Wabash colony have without exception had the mumps, and succeeded in spreading them so we all have a chance to take them. Oscar Thomas has had a severe attack of malarial fever, but is some better at this writing. There was a picnic at Poplar Ridge on Saturday. Elmer Thomas was home from Danville over Sunday. Quite a crowd at Otter Creek on Sunday to hear Rev. Skelton. The prospect for corn at this writing is very gratifying. Subscribe for the STAR-PRESS and get the news. xx

Carpentersville.

Our Boys in Blue played the Bainbridge boys last Saturday, and as usual our boys played a good game, beating the Bainbridge boys 24 to 6. Miss Clair Anderson spent several days last week with her sister in Bainbridge. Miss Josephine Osborn is at Indianapolis for medical treatment. Miss Mattie Singleton is visiting at B. B. Cline's this week. Quite a number from here attended church at Roachdale on Sunday.

Milt. Bridges and wife attended church here Sunday. Harry Call is visiting his parents just south of town. Bert Hall and wife spent Sunday with C. L. Hinchings. Omar Britton and family spent Sunday at Mr. Collins'. Pickle & Dawson started their threshing machine Tuesday. Last Wednesday evening Miss Clair Anderson, Fred Bridges and John Anderson were the guests of Miss Lura Cline. Mart. McFerran spent Sunday at G. M. Newton's. xx

Portland Mills.

A lawn supper will be given at the residence of Robert Leisure, for the benefit of the Epworth League, on July 21. All are invited. A runaway coming from the ice cream supper at John Thompson's seriously injured Miss Maggie Porter; she is now getting along as well as could be expected. Mrs. Mike Smith is very sick—heart trouble and goitre. Mrs. William Allen is seriously sick. Ed. Scott's horse is very lame—it was bitten by a hog. Martin Jackson was taken sick with heart trouble while in Russellville. The creek continues too high to cross. There is talk of changing the road on the township line. Mrs. Emma Spencer became very ill while returning from church Sunday and is very low at this writing. Jesse Aul has been working for James Nicholson. xx

The largest mammoth found in Siberia measured 17 feet long and 10 feet in height. The tusks weighed 860 pounds. The head without the tusks weighed 414 pounds.

DEBS INDICTED.

Grand Jury Presents a True Bill Against the Strike Leader.

Many Followers Also Indicted—All Are Charged with Conspiracy Against the United States—Released on Bail of \$10,000.

IN THE TOILS.
CHICAGO, July 11.—Eugene W. Debs, president, George W. Howard, vice president, Sylvester Kelher, secretary, and L. W. Rogers, director of the American Railway union, and fourteen of their followers are in the toils of the United States court. Tuesday the special grand jury impaneled before Judge Grosscup returned an indictment against them for conspiracy to impede the United States mails. Debs, Howard, Kelher and Rogers were admitted to bail, to appear for trial in October, in the sum of \$10,000 each, which was furnished, William Fitzgerald and William Skakel becoming bondsmen in each case. The other fourteen have already been arrested and most of them are under bonds given to United States Commissioner Heyne. The books and papers of the American Railway union were seized by an order of the court, issued at the same time that its bench warrants for the arrest of these men were placed in the hands of the United States marshal.

The Indicted Men.
Debs took his arrest coolly and claimed he was innocent of wrong doing, but characterized the seizure of the papers of the union as an outrage. The men indicted were:

Eugene W. Debs, George W. Howard, Sylvester Kelher, L. W. Rogers, James Murfin, Lloyd Hotchkiss, A. Plazypak, H. Eldin, J. Hannan, William Smith, John Mesterbrook, Edward O'Neill, Charles Neller, John Duffy, E. Shelley, Fred Ketchum, John W. Doyle, William McMullen.

The Case Against Debs.
The case against Debs and other leaders of the strike, implicating them for conspiracy, had already been prepared by Attorneys Milchrist and Walker. It was based on some of the public utterances of Debs and other leaders, and these were strengthened by the original orders in writing sent out by Debs, directing men on different railways to quit their work and thus stop the running of mail trains.

The Statute.
The indictment was drawn under section 3,440 of the United States statutes. That section reads as follows:

"If two or more persons conspire either to commit any offense against the United States, or to defraud the United States in any manner, or for any purpose, or one or more of such parties do any acts to effect the object of the conspiracy, all the parties to such conspiracy shall be liable to a penalty of not less than \$1,000 or more than \$10,000 and to imprisonment not more than two years."

An amendment to the section makes the punishment a fine of not more than \$10,000 and imprisonment not more than two years, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Big Strike Ordered.
CHICAGO, July 11.—All efforts to secure a peaceful settlement of the present strike have failed, and as a result organized labor will this morning begin a great sympathetic strike. Tuesday afternoon the following notice was issued by the committee of seven appointed by the labor conference at Uhlich's hall last Sunday night.

"To the Organizations Represented at the Labor Conference Held at Uhlich's Hall on Sunday Evening, July 8, and All Labor in General: All efforts to bring about a settlement of existing labor difficulties having failed, it now becomes the duty of all labor to carry out the resolution adopted at the above mentioned conference.

"THOMAS J. KIDD,
"Chairman of Conference."
The resolution adopted at that meeting was to the effect that if the Pullman company and the General Managers' association refused to submit the present difficulty to arbitration all organized labor would strike in sympathy with the American Railway union.

Building Trades Council Says Strike.
The Building Trades council of Chicago has issued an official order to its 23,000 members to go on strike in support of the American Railway union. The session of the council lasted until nearly 1 o'clock this morning, and the question of striking was canvassed thoroughly, the final decision being arrived at by a unanimous vote.

The Extent of the Strike.
Leaders among the Chicago trades-unionists said that the sympathetic strike would involve more trades and men than ever before entered upon a contest in the city. The number of men who will refuse to go to work this morning and who will remain out in support of the American Railway union was variously estimated at between 25,000 and 35,000 and it was said that within the next forty-eight hours the number would be doubled if not trebled. It is not expected that all the organizations in the city will go out on the first call.

Appeals to the Knights.
General Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights of Labor has telegraphed an appeal to the members of his organization in America imploring them to cease work immediately and to refuse to return to their places until the present strike has been settled.

Plan for the General Strike.
The plan of the leaders is to call out first all organized labor in Chicago, and then to proceed from town to town until the entire country is paralyzed—or Pullman gives in. The immediate effect on Chicago if all the trades obey the order to strike will be to throw more than 200,000 persons out of employment. Labor organizations do not include so many members, but on the nine-thirty train represented in the Uhlich's hall convention many thousands of unorganized work people are dependent for continued employment. In foundries, for instance, when one division of the work closes or suspends operations, all other branches must soon follow into idleness. So interdependent is the social and industrial community that no one part can suffer without all others being affected.

The labor leaders figure out that a general strike would effect the following number of men:

American Federation of Labor.....	500,000
Knights of Labor.....	150,000
American Railway Union.....	150,000
United Mineworkers.....	150,000
Carpenters.....	500,000
Total.....	2,800,000

HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla

Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples and all other affections caused by impure blood; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It is Not What we Say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that Tells the Story—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild and effective.

Money Loaned!

In any sum, for any time. Must see the borrower in person. No delay. Money furnished at once at the very lowest terms.

G. E. BLAKE,

Insurance and Loan Agent,

GREENCASTLE, IND.

James M. Hurley,

REAL ESTATE,

Insurance

And Loans.

REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE AND RENT.

Dr. Lyman P. Walter

WILL COME ONE MORE YEAR.

Dr. Lyman P. Walter, late from the Hospitals of Europe has treated over 10,000 cases in Indiana in the last four years and has cured 85 per cent. of his patients.

Many brilliant surgical operations with no failures. Thirty-one cases of Cancer under treatment, twenty-seven cured inside of ten weeks.

Sixty-five cases of deafness and roaring in the ear cured in from four to six treatments.

The Doctor brings good tidings to the sick and suffering.

Will visit GREENCASTLE, IND.,

Saturday, July 28,

At Commercial Hotel.

Dr. Walter treats all chronic diseases such as nose, throat, lung, stomach, kidneys and bladder, radium of the spleen, cured without the knife or detention from business.

Cancer (or fits) cured in a short time.

Epilepsy positively cured; no failures.

Catarrh The doctor's latest discovery—

A Positive Cure for Diabetes

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF WOMEN

All private diseases of men cured.

HE WILL FORFEIT \$500

For any case he takes and fails to cure from the awful effects of neglected or improperly treated cases producing weakness of body and brain, impotency, falling memory, lost vitality, lack of energy, vertigo, or other distressing symptoms unfitting one for study, business or enjoyment. The greatest of all gifts is the Power of Diagnosing Disease.

Consultation private and free to all.

DR. LYMAN P. WALTER & CO.,

Permanently located at Room 308 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

Notice of Appointment of Trustee.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has duly qualified as the trustee for the benefit of creditors of the estate of George W. LaFollette, of Russell township, Putnam county, Indiana.

Creditors of said LaFollette are hereby notified to present their claims duly verified to the undersigned for allowance.

This 9th day of July, 1904.

JAMES U. LAFOLETTE,

J. H. James, Atty. 9413 Trustee.

SHOT BY TROOPS.

Militia Fire Upon a Furious Mob in Chicago.

In One Engagement Three Rioters Are Killed and Many Wounded—The Situation at Other Places.

USED THEIR GUNS.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The first real battle of the strike occurred Saturday afternoon. Bayonets, bullets and stones were the weapons used and the combatants were members of the state militia and a body of 2,000 strikers. As a result three of the latter are dead, a score or more wounded, and five of the soldiers are suffering from contusions received by stones thrown by the rioters.

During the afternoon a detail of thirty-eight members of Company C, Illinois national guard, under command of Capt. Kelly, were detailed to protect the men employed on a wrecking train to clear the debris from the tracks of the Grand Trunk road. At Forty-ninth and Loomis streets the mob became so abusive and demonstrative that an attempt was made to drive it away at the point of the bayonet. The charge was met by pistol shots and a shower of stones from the ranks of the rioters. Finding that bayonet thrusts had no effect in awing the angry strikers, Capt. Kelly ordered a volley fired over the heads of the enemy. This was met by a return fire of stones and several members of the militia fell from blows thus received.

Shot to Kill.

Retreating a few paces, Capt. Kelly formed his men in line of battle and gave the word to fire into the ranks of the foe. Without hesitation the soldiers obeyed the command, and thirty-eight bullets sped on their mission of death. The aim of the militiamen had been true, and when the smoke cleared away two dead men lay upon the ground, while twenty others wounded were being carried away by their co-rioters.

Thomas Jackson, one of the men wounded in the riot, died in the hospital on Sunday.

Another Fatal Conflict.

During the early part of the evening a conflict ensued between members of company D, Fifteenth United States infantry, and a body of strikers who were engaged in overturning and burning cars in the Pan-Handle yards. The soldiers fired on the mob and one man was killed.

Will Not Arbitrate.

CHICAGO, July 10.—The final answer of the Pullman company has been given to its employees. No proposition for an adjustment of the differences existing between the company and the strikers by arbitration will be entertained.

Vice President Wickes was waited upon by a joint committee of strikers and workmen at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon. To the overture made tending toward arbitration he firmly replied that the Pullman company would not recede from the stand it had taken.

Trains Sent Out.

DENVER, Col., July 11.—The railroad situation in Colorado is improving. President Jeffery opened up the Denver & Rio Grande road to the west with the aid of the employees who have remained loyal to the company, protected by United States marshals. The strike at Grand Junction is reported to be weakening, and not much difficulty is anticipated in opening up the line to Salt Lake. The Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf have begun receiving perishable freight.

Troops Raising the Blockade.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Official dispatches received by Superintendent White, of the railway mail service, says a train is running in each direction on the Northern Pacific road. Troops are about and protect the line, the entire line between Portland and St. Paul. The Union Pacific is now open to Ogden, U. T.

Michigan Men Return.

DETROIT, Mich., July 11.—The strike in the Michigan Central yards came to an end Monday when every employee who had been disaffected returned to work. At the Union depot the situation is unchanged. No Wabash trains arrived or departed during the morning. The Flint & Pere Marquette and Detroit, Lansing & Northern passenger trains are running on time.

A View of the Field.

CHICAGO, July 10.—After thirteen days of the great boycott against western railroads by the American Railway union there are some signs of improvement in the situation in the Mississippi valley states. In the far west and north-west the crisis apparently has not yet been reached. Roads are tied up and strikers are still confident they are going to win. The boycott was not inaugurated so readily in the far northwestern states as in those nearer the strike center in Chicago. In Illinois outside Chicago and in Indiana and Missouri and portions of Wisconsin the strike excitement is believed to have obtained its maximum and to be on the wane. Still, the situation is serious enough.

Outside the question of the turmoil of the strike itself is another serious factor. The strike is costing the country many millions of dollars. The dispatches printed from a majority of the towns give an estimate of the losses thus entailed to the business interests of the several communities. Figures compiled from these estimates show that the loss to business and the loss in wages of strikers aggregate \$28,000,000. The estimate is believed to be low. The showing seems to indicate that George M. Pullman's refusal to arbitrate and the efforts of the A. R. U. to force him to are costing the country \$2,300,000 a day. The number of men thrown out of employment, both by railroads and manufacturing establishments which have been forced to shut down through lack of fuel and raw material, runs in the neighborhood of 50,000. Vice President Howard, of the A. R. U., estimated the railroad men on strike to number 61,000.

The Managers Encouraged.

CHICAGO, July 11.—The situation as reported by the General Managers association grows steadily brighter. Through passenger service on all lines leading out of Chicago is quite generally resumed and suburban service is almost restored to its normal state. Freight service is still hampered, but as much was moved Monday as had been hauled in the four preceding days, and the prospect now is that an even better condition will prevail. Perishable freight is now being accepted by many of the roads, and country produce is coming in, relieving all danger of a famine.

A train of fifty-one cars of dressed beef was sent out at 5 o'clock Monday by Armour, Swift and Nelson Morris. The train went over the Baltimore & Ohio under a heavy guard of regulars. This is the first train out of Packingtown since last Tuesday. The beef will go to New York, and is valued at nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

Labor Leader Arrested.

CHICAGO, July 11.—Vice Grand Master J. J. Hannan, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen was arrested early in the morning at his home and taken before Commissioner Heyne. The warrant charges him with interfering with interstate commerce and the passage of the mails. He is accused of boarding an engine on the Western Indiana road and inducing the engineer and fireman to quit work. Hannan declares he is innocent of the thing charged against him while District Attorney Milchrist says the

government has a good case against him. He was released on bail in the sum of \$3,000.

Resumption at Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., July 11.—All the striking employees of the Union Station association, whose tracks are used by the Wabash, the Detroit, Lansing & Northern, Flint & Pere Marquette and Canadian Pacific are at work and everything is going smoothly. The Michigan Central is handling freight for all points again. The Brush street depot strikers have not yet returned to work, but passenger trains on the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Grand Trunk are moving on time.

What of the Debs.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 11.—The employees of the Pittsburgh & Western railroad received an order from President Debs to go out on a strike at noon, but after holding the meeting it was decided not to comply with the order and the employees have telegraphed President Debs to that effect.

Battle at Spring Valley.

LADD, Ill., July 11.—The striking miners came in contact with United States regular troops last evening and the result was the first fatality of the recent disturbances. Two strikers were killed and two rioters and three deputy sheriffs wounded.

HOSTS OF EDUCATORS.

Annual Convention of the National Association at Asbury Park.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 11.—Representative educators from every state and territory in the union to a total of several thousand were gathered in the immense auditorium at 2 p. m. when the thirty-third annual convention of the National Educational association was called to order. This organization was brought into existence in Philadelphia in 1887, under the name of the National Teachers' association, and since that time it has held thirty-two meetings in different parts of the country. Its object is to elevate the character and advance the interests of the profession of teaching and to promote the cause of popular education in the United States. The extent of its influence is evidenced in the fact that it has to-day a membership of nearly a quarter of a million.

CUTS OFF THE CASH.

Treasury Officials Forced to Stop All Shipments of Money.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Treasury officials have been compelled to stop all shipments of cash to points west of the Ohio river in consequence of the strikes. Under their contracts with the government the express companies are not liable for losses incurred in consequence of riots or other unlawful acts of that character. And acting under a privilege granted them in their contracts the several express companies have notified the officials that they will not accept cash for shipment to points west of Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. This situation is unfortunate, particularly at this time, as pensions are now being paid in Chicago and money is needed there for that purpose.

FOUR WATERY GRAVES.

Quartet of Boys Meet Death by Drowning in Western Rivers.

OSAWATOMIE, Kan., July 11.—George Gear, 18 years of age, son of State Insane Inspector Dr. Gear, and Frank Shortz, 14 years of age, while bathing in the Osage river got beyond their depth and were drowned.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 11.—Johnnie Wyler, aged 8 years, and Otto Winters, aged 5, were drowned while fishing in a pond in the southern part of the city. They were sons of prominent business men.

Loading of Lake Boats Stopped.

CLEVELAND, O., July 9.—The strike on all the railroads bringing coal here has stopped the loading of boats chartered to carry coal to upper lake ports. There is a fair supply of coal in the city, but not a car is being brought forward. Railroad officials say that other Ohio ports will not be affected, and that the strike will be short-lived.

Burned by Strikers.

ASHLAND, Ky., July 10.—The drum sheds at the mouth of mine No. 7, of the Ashland Coal & Iron Railway company, at Grant, were burned Monday by striking Carter county coal miners, owing to the announcement by the company that all men occupying their property and not complying with their terms would be evicted to-day.

Victim of a Bomb.

PRAGUE, July 10.—A bomb was exploded in Pilsen Sunday evening in front of a hotel in which a number of members of a German society were holding a reunion. The front of the building was totally demolished. One of the members of the German society was killed and several were severely injured.

The Clearing Houses.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 6th aggregated \$852,566,087, against \$761,049,579 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1903, was 19.2.

Two Octogenarians Are Married.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 9.—Thomas Stout and Mrs. Elizabeth Eggman were married here Saturday. Their combined ages are 162 years, the groom being 89 and the bride 80. Each had been married twice before.

Want Wages Restored.

CHICAGO, July 9.—A restoration of wages to the old scale on all roads on which its members are employed will be demanded by the American Railway union before it agrees to final settlement of the strike.

Took Poison.

RACINE, Wis., July 9.—Gustavus Peters and Clara Christopherson, a young couple of this city, ended their lives with poison. They were engaged to be married, and no cause is known for the deed.

Veterans Tender Services.

PONTIAC, Ill., July 9.—Department Commander McDowell has offered the services of the grand army veterans of Illinois to Gov. Altgeld to aid in suppressing disorder.

Race Horses Burned.

BOSTON, July 10.—Seven valuable race horses were destroyed by a fire in the stables at the Mystic Park track. One, Narcissus, was valued at \$20,000.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GIVEN WARNING.

President Cleveland Says He Will Enforce the Laws of the Country.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The following dispatch was sent from the war department to Gen. Miles at Chicago Sunday evening:

In view of the provisions of the statutes and for the purpose of giving ample warning to all innocent and well-disposed persons, the president has deemed it best to issue the following proclamation to-night. This does not change the scope of your authority and duties, nor your relation to the local authorities. You will please make this known to Mayor Hopkins.

Just before midnight President Cleveland issued the following:

"PROCLAMATION

"By the President of the United States: Whereas, by reason of the unlawful obstructions, combinations and assemblages of persons it has become impracticable, in the judgment of the president, to enforce by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings the laws of the United States within the state of Illinois, and especially in the city of Chicago, with said state; and

"Whereas, for the purpose of enforcing the faithful execution of the laws of the United States and protecting its property and removing obstructions to the United States mails in the state and city aforesaid, the president has employed a part of the military of the United States;

"I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, do hereby admonish all good citizens and all persons who may be or may come within the city and state aforesaid, against aiding, countenancing, encouraging or taking part in such unlawful obstructions, combinations and assemblages; and I hereby warn all persons engaged in or in connection with such unlawful obstructions, combinations and assemblages, to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes on or before 12 o'clock noon on the 9th day of July inst.

"Those who disregard this warning and persist in taking part with a riotous mob in forcibly resisting and obstructing the execution of the laws of the United States, or interfering with the functions of the government, or destroying, or attempting to destroy the property belonging to the United States or under its protection, cannot be regarded otherwise than as public enemies.

"Troops employed against such a riotous mob will use all the moderation and forbearance consistent with the accomplishment of the desired end; but the necessity that confronts them will not with certainty permit discrimination between guilty participants and those who are mingled with them from curiosity and without criminal intent. The only safe course, therefore, for those not actually participating is to abide at their homes, or at least not to be found in the neighborhood of riotous assemblages.

"While there will be no hesitation or vacillation in the decisive treatment of the guilty, this warning is especially intended to protect and save the innocent.

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

KILLED BY THE CARS.

Sad Fate of Three Young Ladies at Olathe, Kan.

OLATHE, Kan., July 9.—Three young ladies named Lizzie and Lena Breyfogle, daughters of ex-Senator L. V. Breyfogle, and Miss Carroll, who reside about 1 mile northeast of Lenexa, met with sad deaths about 5 o'clock Friday afternoon. They were in a buggy driving to Lenexa, and were crossing the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad track near their home when their buggy was struck by a north bound passenger train, killing them instantly.

Steamers Wait for Cargoes.

BOSTON, July 10.—Nearly a dozen transatlantic steamers are at their wharves in East Boston and Charleston waiting for freights to Europe, principally grain, dressed beef and cattle. At the Hoosac Tunnel docks are two Leyland liners and one Furness & Warren liner, which were due to leave last week. They cannot go until some freight comes from the west, and there is no telling now when they can sail.

Found Dead in His Corn Field.

WABASH, Ind., July 10.—Ex-County Treasurer John Chinworth, who resided on his farm a few miles north of this city, was found dead in his corn field. He went out to work after supper, but as he failed to come in the house a search was instituted. Death is supposed to have resulted from heart disease.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 11.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle..... \$4.00 @ 6.25

Sheep..... 3.00 @ 4.25

Pigs..... 2.50 @ 3.75

WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 50 1/2 @ 60 1/2

Ungraded Red..... 49 @ 51

CORN—No. 2..... 46 @ 47

Ungraded Mixed..... 45 @ 46

OATS—Track White Western..... 52 @ 53

RYE—State..... 55 @ 56 1/2

PORK—Mess, New..... 14 00 @ 14 25

LARD—Western..... 7 40 @ 7 45

BUTTER—Western Creamery..... 14 @ 19

Western Dairy..... 10 1/2 @ 11

BEEVES—Shipping Steers..... 53 00 @ 54 75

Cows..... 1 1/2 @ 2 1/2

Stockers..... 2 30 @ 3 10

Feeders..... 2 30 @ 3 00

Butchers' Steers..... 3 50 @ 3 80

Bulls..... 1 50 @ 3 50

HOGS..... 4 00 @ 6 00

SHEEP..... 1 50 @ 3 85

BUTTER—Creamery..... 12 1/2 @ 13

Dairy..... 10 @ 12 1/2

EGGS—Fresh..... 11 @ 12

BROILERS..... 10 @ 12

Western (per ton)..... 30 00 @ 35 00

Western (per ton)..... 45 00 @ 50 00

Illinois, Good to Choice..... 45 00 @ 50 00

POTATOES—New (per bin)..... 12 00 @ 14 00

PORK—Mess, New..... 12 75 @ 13 75

LARD—Steam..... 6 75 @ 6 85

FLOUR—Spring Patents..... 3 25 @ 3 35

Spring Straights..... 2 20 @ 2 30

Winter Patents..... 2 20 @ 2 30

Winter Straights..... 2 25 @ 2 30

GRAIN—Wheat, July..... 53 @ 54 1/2

Corn, No. 2..... 46 @ 47

Oats, July..... 47 @ 48

Rye, No. 2..... 50 @ 51

Barley, Common to Good..... 48 @ 53

LUMBER—

MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.

Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

Dr. F. H. Miles, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principles.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

ON ITS OWN RAILS!



TRAINS OF THE
Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry
NOW RUN SOLID BETWEEN

ST. LOUIS
and HOUSTON,
GALVESTON
and SAN ANTONIO

THE OLD
RELIABLE
ROUTE via

HANNIBAL
IS STILL CONTINUED WITH
WAGNER SLEEPERS
and CHAIR CARS
—FROM—

CHICAGO
TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
TEXAS.

Screen Doors,
Grill and Fret Work,

Verandas,
Cabinet Works.

Finest Work. Best Machinery.
Best Facilities.

GREENCASTLE
VARIETY TURNING WORKS

No. 802-10 North Jackson St.

Old Woolen Mill, near North Depot.

A. T. KEIGHTLEY. M. J. KEIGHTLEY.

DENTISTS.

OVER AMERICAN EXPRESS OFFICE,

GREENCASTLE, IND.

Teeth filled and extracted without pain.

G. W. Bence, Physician,

Office and Residence, Washington Street, one
Square east of National Bank.

GREENCASTLE, IND. 381f

G. C. Neale, Veterinary Surgeon.

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, and member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Society. All diseases of domestic animals carefully treated. Office at Cooper Brothers' Livery Stable, Greencastle, Ind. All calls, day and night, promptly attended. Firing and Surgery a specialty.

Home Seekers' Excursions to the South.

June and July 5, Aug. 7, Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6 and Dec. 4, the Moon Route will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to all points in Kentucky (south of Louisville and Lexington), Tennessee, Mississippi, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia; also to New Orleans. Tickets good returning twenty days from date of sale. Stop-overs allowed south of Ohio River. J. A. MICHAEL, Agt.

Big Four R. R. Land Seekers' Excursions, July 5, Aug. 7, Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6 and Dec. 4, round trip tickets will be sold at half fare to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. Return limit of twenty days. For rates and particulars see F. P. Huestis, agent. 1f

PURCHASED ANCESTORS.

How a Wealthy French Widow Acquired a Coveted Title.

The Lady Pays for the Right to Wear the Name of a Family Whose Members Never Died Comfortably in Bed.

The lady was a widow and rich—very rich—as the French novelist says, richissime, writes Walter Besant. The gentleman was a widower, past sixty, extremely, even ridiculously, poor, and the last of a most noble and historical house. History is full of the achievements of his people. Froissart mentions their exploits in every other page; they were always taking this side or the other, for the king and against the king. When they took a side they meant it; out they marched, they and theirs, in full armor. Whichever side they took, it always ended in their being captured and decapitated for high treason or else killed in battle. From father to son, from generation to generation, for long centuries, none of them ever went out of the world from an inglorious feather bed; it was always from the grassy field of honor or from a scaffold. A gray beard was unknown in that house, nor had any of them ever experienced the tender emotions of a grandfather.

The lady, besides being a widow and richissime, was of ignoble origin and her late husband had made his money in trade. Reflection upon this point made her unhappy. She was so rich that she thought she also ought to be noble, just to correspond. It is a common confusion of thought. She desired above all things to connect her riches with an ancient name, and she made a proposal to the nobleman. "Marry me," she said. "Give me the right to use your name. In return I will give as handsome an annuity as you can possibly desire. You shall have the means of living as you please, and of obtaining all that you can desire. I will not ask you to live in my house. You shall live where you please. I will only ask that, for appearance sake, you will take your place at my dinners, and that you will show up as the lord of the house at my receptions."

"Twice arranged in this sense. The lady took and furnished for herself a great hotel. She had the rooms decorated in honor of this and that illustrious ancestor. The arms of the house were everywhere. The portraits, busts and statues of the house were in all the rooms; the pictures represented scenes and episodes in the history of the house. The servants wore the ancient livery, the well-known livery of the house. The hotel became a museum of the house, and at dinners and on reception nights the duke himself was always present, grave, dignified and stately, with the look of one who had stepped out of a picture frame five hundred years old and had put on the clothes of the nineteenth century, but not its manners. When Madame the duchess was not at home he lived in his own chambers at the club after his own fashion. An excellent bargain, was it not? and one that seems perfectly fair to both parties.

QUEEN VICTORIA GETS TIPS.

They Are Called Perquisites, But She Gets Them Just the Same.

Queen Victoria gets more tips than any other functionary in Great Britain, and, what is more, she insists on getting them. Of course, they are not called tips. They are called perquisites; but it is all the same. An ex-attache, writing in the New York Tribune, says that among the most curious of them is her right to every whale or sturgeon captured on the coast of the United Kingdom and brought to land. Both of these perquisites date back to the days of the Norman kings, and it appears that in the case of the whale the monsters were divided between the sovereign and his consort, the queen taking the head in order that her wardrobe might be replenished with the whalebone needed for the stiffening of her royal garments. Another of the queen's baksheesh is a certain number of magnificent Cashmere shawls, which are dispatched to her every year from the kingdom of Cashmere. They vary in value, as a rule, from three hundred to twelve hundred dollars apiece, and the queen is accustomed to present one of them as a wedding present to every young girl of the aristocracy or in whose future she is in any way interested. Every tailor holding a patent of "Purveyor to Her Majesty," if he conforms to ancient tradition and usage, should present her with a silver needle each year. Another class of royal purveyors is called upon to present annually to her a tablecloth, while from other sources again she is entitled to an annual contribution of such varied tips as white doves, white hares, curryscombs, fire-tongs, scarlet hosiery, nightcaps, knives, lances and crossbows. Moreover, at the coronation, the lord of the manor of Addington must present to the sovereign a "dish of potage" composed of "almond milk, brawn of capons, sugar and spices, chickens parboiled and chopped." At the same ceremony the lord of the manor of Haydon is obliged by virtue of his tenure from the crown to present the monarch with a towel, the lord of the manor of Workshop giving the sovereign a "right-handed glove." These are only a few of the various baksheesh to which Queen Victoria is entitled by tradition and usage.

Cures Sleep-Walking.

An old colored "mammy," noted for her originality in methods of nursing, declares that she cured a whole family of sleep-walking by placing a strip of oilecloth each side of the bed—the feet touching the cold floor awakening the sleeper. Wet carpet on the floor is a not unknown remedy, and a bathtub of water where the wandering sleeper would descend into it on leaving the bed is the rather heroic treatment sometimes resorted to. The old mammy's method deserves a trial, and would seem to be both effective and not too severe.

WOMAN'S NEW TYRANNY.

The Girl on a Bicycle Makes Man More Helpless Still.

There is a new terror in town, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. It goeth forth like a lion, seeking whom it may run down.

It is more to be dreaded than a car of Juggernaut, because it can speed around the square while Juggernaut is turning the corner.

It is more terrible than an army with banners; yea, than an army of nurses with baby buggies.

It is—what need to say?—the woman on a bicycle.

Pedestrians have some slight protection against the man on a bicycle when he goes on a rampage. They can scurry out into the gutter and kick mud at him. They can scramble upon the fence and hurl hard hunks of language at him. They can subsidize a teamster and sick a coal cart on him. They can lug around baseball-bat-walking-canes and knock him out on the fly now and then. They can even carry their guns at half cock and bring him down on the wing, if quick enough on trigger. But the woman on a bicycle is another thing altogether. The public has long since recognized the fact that it is at the mercy of the woman on a pavement, especially if she walk double or triple file, and more especially if she carry an umbrella. Put her on a bicycle and she is simply devastation on wheels. With faces set as grimly as fate's, with eyes as unseeing as the sphinx's, with pedals as relentless as the jaws which clamp her tolu, she swoops down the street, and when she does let the beasts hunt their holes, the fowls their roosts, and men and children hurry to the second stories, if second stories be in reach.

THE WIFE OF FORTY YEARS AGO

English Married Women Were Then the Mere Chattels of Their Husbands.

As late as forty years ago, says the Boston Herald, an English married woman was, financially speaking, the mere chattel of her husband. She had not the right to control her own income, if she had one, or even to enjoy her own earnings if she earned anything. She might have a worthless, drunken, brutal husband, who, after ill treating her for years, might turn up again some evil morning from Norway or Nicaragua or Newgate and break up the home she had formed for herself and her children during his absence, seize and squander what money she had scraped together, sell her furniture and then abscond again for an indefinite period.

If she had riches her wealth could not be secured to her without cumbersome and costly legal settlements, while a dissipated or heartless husband might wrench from her every penny of interest accruing from her capital. There was no cheap or expeditious law of divorce which could free her from the matrimonial tie when her life had become intolerable through the cruelty or infidelity of her husband. She had first to go to the ecclesiastical courts to get a divorce from bed and board, and next a private act of parliament had to be procured before the conjugal shackles could be dissolved. To get a divorce was like walking over broken bottles—you bled at every step. The cheapest divorces cost one thousand pounds.

THE VINEGAR HABIT.

A Dangerous Method of Improving the Complexion.

A Rochester (N. Y.) physician tells about a patient that he had, not long since, who poisoned herself by drinking vinegar. She began to use it to improve her complexion, but soon grew to like it, and after a time it became a necessity to her. As the habit grew she got stronger and stronger grades, until she was daily consuming large quantities of almost pure acetic acid. When he was called to attend her it was a long time before he could make up his mind what was the matter with her. Her complexion was of a deadly white, she had no appetite, and could hardly be persuaded to touch food of any sort. Four eminent physicians, who were called in consultation, failed to diagnose the real cause of the trouble, but attributed the lady's condition, one to one thing and another to another. Finally the attendant physician, through the lady's servant, found out the real root of the trouble, but too late to do his patient any good. He said this was the only case in his experience of a person's forming a vinegar habit, but he was persuaded that a good deal of the ill health of many ladies was due to their using too much vinegar, with the idea that it would improve their looks.

The London Stone.

Most travelers while in London pay a visit to "London stone." This historic stone is oblong in shape, of a grayish color, and is imbedded in the slabs of the foundation of St. Swithin's church, which is situated right in the heart of the city. This stone was erected by the Romans half a century before the birth of the Saviour as the central milestone of point of their possession in Britain. From it all roads, divisions of property and distances throughout the province were measured. It has been recognized as the heart of England from which all its arteries flowed by every historian or antiquary known to English literature. A feeling has always existed among Englishmen about this stone which was not altogether superstition, that as all distances were reckoned from it so it was in a certain way the base of the stability of England.

A Singular Suicide.

Very curious is the suicide just committed by a Levantine millionaire of the name of Semama, at Marseilles. In the garden of his superb oriental palace on the Prado he had caused a marble sepulcher to be built, fitted with doors and furnished with a divan, candelabra and braziers filled with charcoal. He was wont to retire here from time to time, but the other day failed to reappear, and on the iron doors being broken open he was found lying on the divan, asphyxiated by the fumes of the burning charcoal.

LATTER DAY BUNDLES.

Much More Satisfactory Than the Bundles of Years Ago.

"I don't know of any one little thing in which there has been a greater change in recent years," said a New York citizen to a Sun man the other day, "than the manner in which the grocer, the baker and the butcher do up the bundles that we are to carry home."

"It isn't so very many years ago that the grocer would hand us a loaf of bread done up in half of a small sheet of coarse brown paper, the paper being so small that it left the ends and frequently a strip of the side of the loaf exposed."

"Few grocers would think of handing a loaf of bread to a customer in that shape now. The great majority would use paper of a much better quality than was used in the old days; and they would use a sheet of size sufficient to cover the loaf completely and neatly, making a package that anybody would be quite willing to carry through the streets. If you wanted to carry home a pound or two of chops the butcher might first put them in a brown paper as he used to do, but most butchers would nowadays put that bundle in a neat paper bag."

"At the baker's rolls or cakes are commonly put in a paper bag, and a five-cent loaf of bread is done up nicely in paper of good quality and without any skimpiness whatever. It would be the same with anything that we might buy in any of these stores to take home with us; it would be done up in the best possible manner."

"One reason for this improvement is, no doubt, that paper is cheaper; another reason is the modern necessity for doing things well in the strife for custom. In its present development the slightly bundle marks our growing refinement in the common affairs of everyday life."

A HARROWING ADVENTURE.

The Heroic Escape of a Young Lady from a Wild Animal.

Not long ago, according to a Bowling Green (Ky.) exchange, a young lady was lying half awake in bed. Suddenly she became wholly awake with the consciousness that a mouse was running over her bosom. She had presence of mind not to move, reasoning that the mouse would presently run away without harming her. But, instead, the little creature crept onto her neck, and there nestled comfortably down, his back curled against the lower part of her cheek, which lay on the pillow. The lady's blood was simply frozen with horror, but she did not dare to move, fearing that the mouse would bite her if she did.

Collecting her wits, she resolved that she would by a sudden and mighty effort jump sideways in the bed away from the mouse, leaving him high and dry on the pillow, and then get quickly up and out of the bed on the other side. She counted one, two, three—and then did not jump. The mouse nestled comfortably closer to her neck. It was now or never. She began again, and counted one, two, three! This time she jumped sideways, downward, upward and everywhere, and screamed besides at the top of her voice. What became of the mouse could not be learned, for when all the family came, with lamps and pokers and various other weapons, to her aid, no trace of the poor little creature could be found.

MAGIC WITH A BUBBLE.

A Globe of Soap Film Made to Float on Liquid Air.

A frozen soap bubble broken in two and floating like an iridescent transparent egg shell on the surface of a vessel of liquid air was one of the most marvelous sights shown by Prof. Dewar in a lecture at the Royal institute, London, on the effects of intense cold. The investigation of this new field of science is developing many wonderful bits of knowledge, some of which are sure to be turned to valuable practical account before long. The pretty experiment spoken of which delighted the audience was quite simple. The professor poured a few spoonfuls of liquid air into a glass vessel. The intense cold caused by evaporation produced a miniature snowstorm in the atmosphere above the liquid. The operator lowered the soap bubble on the end of a rod into the freezing atmosphere. The bubble became darker. The movements of the rainbow-colored film grew slower. It contracted somewhat in size, and a moment later froze. A slight movement broke it from the rod in two pieces, which floated for an hour, gradually accumulating a tiny snowdrift within, precipitated from the freezing air above.

A Society of Begging Letter Writers.

Several prominent Parisians were recently pestered by begging letter writers, some of whom had the audacity to threaten reprisals by dynamite if they did not receive prompt alms. This conduct has led to the arrest of twenty-two men, who formed a band of cosmopolitan letter scribers. They usually met in a tavern in the Rue de La Roquette, where they had a veritable exchange and mart of concocted eulogistic epistles, forged certificates of conduct, sham passports and lists of the persons who were to be approached or written to for pecuniary help. The tavern was surrounded by the police, and it is believed that every member of this International Mendicants' association has been captured. Russians predominated, Austrians and Germans coming next—Hungarians, Greeks, and one alleged Turk, who in the police reports has a Teutonic name, bringing up the rear.

Edison's Ingenuity.

Thomas A. Edison on one occasion had on a table in his home an aquarium in which were a number of gold fish. Each fish had in some way been made to swallow a small lamp connected with a dynamo by a hair-like wire passing out of its mouth. When the current was turned on the fish presented a strange appearance. The light made their bodies transparent and showed all the minute details of their anatomy.

Coughs and Colds

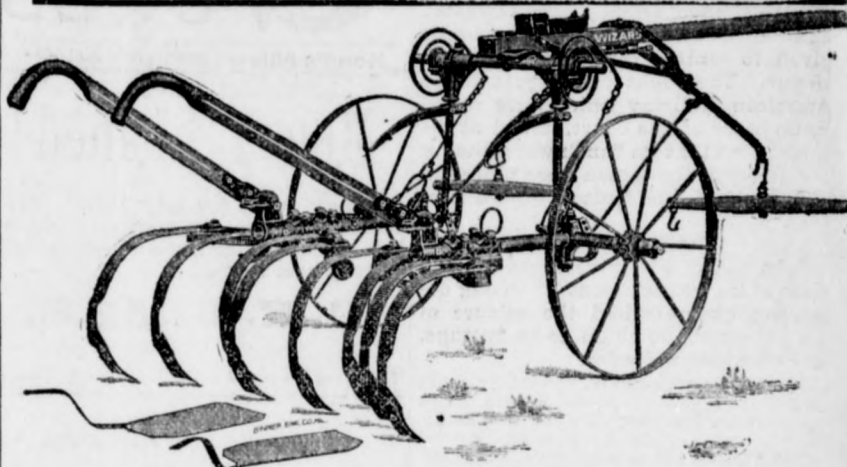
are signs of weakness. Don't wait until you are weaker and nearer Consumption. Begin at once with

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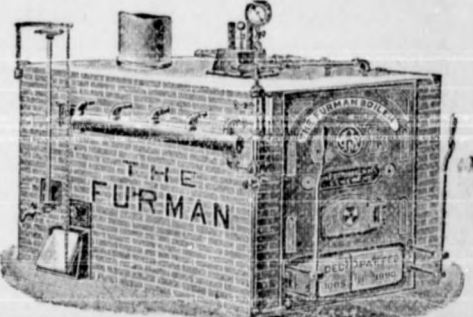
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A MEMORABLE DAY.

The Earth Enveloped in a Mysterious Darkness.

Sages and Scientists Alike at Fault for an Explanation of the Phenomenon Which Filled the People with Terror.

The most memorable phenomenon of the heavens in modern times was that day of remarkable darkness over New England May 19, 1781. That day, says a writer in the Chicago Times, made a more profound impression, has been more written and talked about, than all the auroras, comets and meteoric showers within the last five centuries. The great astronomer Herschel placed it in the domain of the unexplainable. So pronounced was the darkness that settled down over the earth that fowls went to their roosts, horses and cattle showed distress, dogs whined, and thousands of persons anticipated the dawn of doom. The great colonial struggle for American independence was still in progress, the federal union was not yet established; there was that chaotic state that generally precedes great changes, and there was considerable rancor in the minds of the people.

Patriot and royalist each regarded the ominous sky and the threatening gloom as the evidence of Heaven's displeasure against the other, and the general conclusion was that the impending mystery would culminate in the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah. The ignorant gave way to all sorts of grotesque conjectures, and the few profounder minds were unable to advance any rational explanation of the very unusual occurrence.

The legislature of Connecticut was in session on this ill-omened day, and most of the members made no secret of their belief that now had come the great day foretold in the apocalyptic vision. A member got up and proposed adjournment. The matter being open for discussion a legislator named Davenport arose and said:

"Mr. Speaker, it is either the day of judgment or it is not. If it is not there is no need of adjournment; if it is, I desire to be found doing my duty. Let candles be brought and let business continue."

But the motion to adjourn was decisively carried, and the lawmakers who fashioned the laws for the "men of steady habits" went forth from their chamber to gaze at the weird and somber sky.

It was Friday and the intensity began soon after ten o'clock a. m. and continued till past the middle of the following night. The wind was from the southwest, and the darkness seemed to come with it from that direction. It soon became too dark to read common print readily, and candles were lighted in order to attend to household duties. After a time the breeze subsided; a dead calm followed and added to the solemnity. The darkness was all over New England, westward as far as Albany, N. Y., southward along the coast of Maryland, South Carolina and Georgia, and northward as far as any communication was had with any settlements.

Nothing was known beyond these boundaries, but there is reason to believe that a much greater area was involved. Prof. Williams, of Harvard college, was indefatigable in observing, collecting and recording reports of the conditions attending this phenomenon, and to him we credit due for the data from which it is possible to deduce the causes of this soul-harrowing dark day. Mr. Williams professed himself unable to offer any solution, but this was probably owing to the lack of knowledge of the physical interior of this great country and its sometimes peculiar relationship to current meteorology.

All was black as primeval night when chaos ruled the world and sun and stars were as inky spots in the heavens.

And now we come to the key that unlocks the mental situation and it becomes clear what it was that stood in the way of an understanding of this mystery. Innumerable were the grotesque and irrational hypotheses that were advanced from which their advocates endeavored to find the solution of this extraordinary occurrence.

An eclipse of the sun was claimed, but as the moon was nearly "full" and probably one hundred and eighty degrees out of solar line from the earth, such a condition was physically impossible. A transit of Venus or some other celestial body across the sun's disc had advocates. Men of grave demeanor contended that a star had caught fire and started a conflagration of the heavens, or the sun had expired, hence the residuum of smoke and ashes.

There had been immense land fires, where there was no one to report, covering perhaps many hundreds if not thousands of square miles, probably fanned by brisk gales, the vapor and sooty substances taken up by ascending currents from the heated surface and loaded on favoring breezes to be wafted over the land of the pilgrims and, as it chanced, to be air-dammed with the results narrated. This continued until the barrier gave way, when the vapor soon dispersed.

The great middle and western states have time and again had this smoky haze, which no one now thinks of regarding as supernatural. The only unusual feature of this occasion was the unusual combination of conditions.

This, in brief, is the explanation of the wonderful dark day.

The Voice in Men of Different Races.

The Tartars are supposed to have, as a nation, the most powerful voices in the world. The Germans, according to the London Lancet, possess the lowest voices of any civilized people. The voices of both Japanese and Chinese are of a very low order and feeble compass, and are probably weaker than any other nation. Taken as a whole Europeans have stronger, clearer and better voices than the inhabitants of the other continents.

REASONABLE OBSTINACY.

The Secret of a Jury Foreman's Reason for Acquitting a Prisoner.

One of the strangest of obstinate juror stories is told in the Illustrated London News. Chief Justice Dyer was presiding at a murder trial in which everything went against the prisoner, who, on his part, had nothing to say except that on his way to work he had found the man dying and had tried to help him, and in so doing had become covered with blood. The man died while he was ministering to him, and he had then left him and said nothing about it, because he was known to have had a quarrel with him shortly before, and naturally feared that he should be suspected of the crime.

The hay-fork with which the murder had been committed was marked with the prisoner's name, and, indeed, all the evidence showed that he must have done the deed. The chief justice was fully convinced of his guilt, and was correspondingly put out when the jury, after being locked up all night without fire or candle, returned a verdict of acquittal.

He called the high sheriff, who told him that the cause of the verdict was undoubtedly the foreman, a farmer highly esteemed by all his neighbors, and very unlikely to be obstinate or unduly opinionated.

"Then," said the judge, "I must see this foreman, for an explanation of this matter I must and will have."

The foreman was sent for, and after extracting from his lordship a pledge of secrecy he said:

"The prisoner was rightfully acquitted, for it was I who killed the man."

It had been no murder. The other man had attacked the farmer, and in the struggle he received, accidentally, a fatal blow. The farmer had no fear of being found guilty, but the assizes being just over his farm and affairs would have been ruined by a confession through his lying so long in jail. For that reason he said nothing, and let matters take their course.

When one of his own servants was charged with the crime he was horrified. He took care of the man's wife and children during his imprisonment, and when the trial came on he contrived to be placed upon the jury and elected foreman.

He added that if he had failed in this he would certainly have confessed his own share in the business, and the judge believed him. Every year for fifteen years his lordship made inquiries as to the foreman's existence, and at last, having survived him, he considered himself at liberty to tell the story.

TINTING NATURE'S BUDS.

White Blossoms Artificially Colored in a Few Hours.

It seems only fitting that such a purely fanciful art as that of tinting or coloring natural flowers should originate among our French neighbors, whose ingenuity is so well known. The "Revue Horticole" tells us a few of the secrets of the production of color in flowers and fruit, and we mention them here for the benefit of any who may wish to try such a curious experiment for themselves. It is said that to color flowers through the stalks it is necessary to put five grammes (one gramme fifteen grains) of any coloring matter into a vessel which will hold about ten grammes, to bruise the tip of the stalk with a light tap with a hammer, and then to put the stalk into the vase for a greater or shorter time, according to the depth of coloring required. Two hours after this contact with the tinting of the flower is accomplished. On taking the blossom from the vase it is advisable to cut off the bruised part of the stalk and soak the flower for an hour or two in a vase of clear water.

To tint white bulbous plants, fill a vase with fifty grammes of clear water and fifty grammes of coloring matter, stir the mixture up well, then, after slicing the bulb with a penknife in one or two places and cutting off the tips of the roots, leave it steeping in the mixture until the flowers begin to color. Then replace it in the pot, covering it with a little moist earth, and the flowers will finish coloring there. Fruits as well as flowers can be artificially colored, and sometimes this is done for the purpose of adulteration, as, for instance, when plums are too green they are coated with acetate of copper and sulphate of copper.

When too pale, lemons are tinted up with citrine and "naphthol yellow," the green spots being imitated with "diamond green." Strawberries are colored by sprinkling them with "sulfo-fuchsin" or "rhodamine." Peaches receive a beautiful coloring from a mixture of "rhodamine" and "citronine," applied with a brush, using a zinc stencil plate pierced with holes. In melons a tube is introduced through which "atropine" and "orange azo," with a little essence of oil, is put into the center. Very pretty varieties of apples and pears are contrived by using a little aniline dye. These devices may make bad fruit salable, but are not examples to be copied, unless for the sake of making a curious experiment.

Indian Revenge.

Some twenty years ago a Klamath River Indian had a difficulty with three other Indians, during which he was killed, and at the same time killed one of the other Indians. Several years later one of the surviving Indians died. The Indian killed by the other three in the trouble above referred to had a boy about one year old at the time. The boy, being now about twenty-one years old and knowing from his mother the circumstance of his father's death, watched a good opportunity to kill the only surviving murderer of his father. He pretended at all times to be very friendly with the surviving Indian of the difficulty, but a few days ago, while smiling pleasantly before his victim, suddenly pulled a sharp knife from beneath his coat and slashed him across the body, from the effects of which wound the murderer of his father died in a very short time, and the young assassin skipped to parts unknown.

WOMAN'S SOPRANO VOICE.

Why She Can Reach Much Higher Tones Than Is Possible for Man.

The scientist who discovered in the human larynx the anatomical reason why woman has a soprano voice and man a bass one was a woman, Mrs. Emma Seiler. She was German, born in Wurtzburg. Left a widow with two children to support, she resolved to become a teacher of singing, but suddenly lost her voice. Then she determined to find out why; also to discover if possible the correct method of singing, so that others might not lose their voices. For this purpose she studied anatomy. She dissected larynx after larynx and spent years in her search, trying to find for one thing why women's head tones could reach high C while men had no soprano tones. At length her search was rewarded. She discovered under the microscope one day two small, wedge-shaped cartilages whose action produces the highest tones of the human voice. She made her discovery public. It excited great attention among scientists. Her own brother, a physician, praised the treatise in the highest terms till he found his own sister had written it. Then he dashed it down, saying in a rage that she would better be attending to her housework. Mme. Seiler's portrait, a marble relief, is in possession of the American Philosophical society of Philadelphia, of which she was a member. She wrote, among other books, "The Voice in Singing" and "The Voice in Speaking." She died in 1886.

"PAYING THE PIPER."

The Origin and Significance of the Proverbial Expression.

How many times we have heard the expression "pay the piper," and wondered where it originated. Perhaps some of you have heard the legend, but for the many who have not I will tell it. In all likelihood it came from the old and celebrated German legend of "The Pied Piper of Hamelin." Robert Browning has given us a pretty description of the legend in a poem of the same name. The story tells us that a young musician, dressed in disguise, came to Hamelin, a flourishing town in Brunswick, and offered to rid the town of the rats which had infected it for so long a time. He wore a fancy coat of many different colors, hence he was called the pied piper. The commissioners of the town gave him orders to destroy the rats, and promised him a reward when he should have done so. But after the work was completed the promised reward was withheld, and the piper in revenge blew his magical pipe again and by its wonderful tones drew all the children of the town to a cavern in a hillside. The opening of the cavern was closed as soon as the children had entered, and their parents never saw them again. And so our proverbial expression, "pay the piper," sprang from this legend, and it conveys a warning to all men to pay everyone his just dues, or be on the lookout for a revenge as cruel as that of the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

GIRLS WHO SELL THEIR HAIR.

They Sometimes Do It to Acquire a Little Pin Money.

"Do we have many girls come to sell their hair? Well, I should so, but we don't make a business of buying on account of the risk we would have to run," said a Pittsburgh hair dealer to a Dispatch representative, recently. "I have had girls come to me and offer to sell their hair as it was on their heads. No, they don't get good prices—one dollar and fifty to two dollars and fifty cents being as much as I ever gave. I know of one case, however, where a well-known society woman took a fancy to the hair of a young lady she met accidentally and she paid the highest price I have ever known for a head of hair. The young lady in question had a luxuriant growth of golden-brown hair and one day she was approached by this lady, who was compelled to use false hair, who said to her: 'Miss—, if at any time you desire to part with your hair, you can find a customer in me.' The young lady was in need of pin money at the time and said: 'Well, I am not particular about keeping it now, as it is a little too light for my taste.' So she agreed to have her hair cut and in payment received eight dollars and a half. If girls could always get such a sum for their flowing locks there would be a great many more short-haired young ladies about the city."

WORSHIP OF A HERO.

The Kossuth Memento That Was Secured by the Alcott Children.

A reference to the welcome which Emerson gave Kossuth reminds a Boston Transcript writer of a story that Louisa M. Alcott used to tell. The Alcott children, says the writer, were always hero worshippers. They had heard from their brave, great-hearted mother the story of Kossuth's work and Kossuth's country, and finally they were taken to hear him speak. They came home thrilled with the inspiration of it, and then lamented bitterly that they had secured no relic of the great patriot, however insignificant, which they could enshrine and worship, as their fashion was. But Anna—the gentle, timid Meg of later time—drew, exultantly and blushing, a glass goblet from beneath her cloak, and whispered: "He drank from it!" "She had rushed in," said Miss Alcott, "where we other vandals feared to tread. While the father was soaring with Kossuth into the heroic empyrean, and we all stood round, admiring so to speak, Anna had stolen close to the desk, and whisked the goblet under her cloak. We built a little shrine for it, and hung it on our chamber wall."

Worse and Worse.

James Pains tells, in the Illustrated London News, of a whilst player being told by an opponent that he could always tell by his face when he had a good hand. This he resented exceedingly and applied to his partner for a refutation of it, but he was only still more irritated by his form of corroboration, "that he had never noticed any expression in his countenance whatever."

ANTICS OF WILD DUCKS.

Peculiar Habits of the Fowl While on the Wing.

Many kinds of birds indulge in curious aerial performances during the mating and breeding season. Some of the best-known instances are those of the night-hawk, the woodcock and the snipe. Mr. E. W. Nelson, in his "Birds of Alaska," says that the pintail duck has some very peculiar habits of this kind.

He once saw a pair rise into the air and start off, the male in full chase after the female, at a marvelous rate of speed. Back and forth they went, with frequent quick turns, now almost out of sight overhead, now skimming along the ground in an involved course very difficult for the eye to follow. Soon a second male joined in the chase, then a third, and so on, till six males were vying with each other in the pursuit.

The original pursuer seemed to be the only one capable of keeping close to the coy female, and even he, from her dexterous turns and curves, was able to draw near only at intervals. Then he always passed under her, and kept so close to her that the two pairs of wings clattered together with a noise like a watchman's rattle, and audible a long distance.

The chase lasted for half an hour. One by one the males dropped off, till finally but one of them—the original one, Mr. Nelson believes—was left. Then the pair settled into one of the ponds.

At other times Mr. Nelson saw a female, when pursued in this way by several males, plunge under water at full speed, and suddenly take wing again a few yards beyond, the males all the while after her.

The pintail has also a habit, during the mating season, of descending from a great altitude at an angle of about forty-five degrees, with the wings stiffly outspread and slightly curved downward. The bird is frequently so high that the noise produced by its passage through the air is heard for fifteen or twenty seconds before the bird comes into sight.

He descends with meteor-like swift-ness till he is within a few yards of the ground, when a slight change in the position of the wings sends him gliding away close to the ground from one hundred to three hundred yards without a wing-stroke. The sound produced by this swift passage through the air can only be compared to the rushing of a gale through tree-tops. At the first it is like a murmur; then it rises to a hiss, and as the bird sweeps by it is almost a roar.

THE FIRST SHAKESPEARE FOLIO

There Never Was a Volume Which Caused So Much Argument.

Surely a little enthusiasm is allowable here. Never was there a volume which has caused so much controversy and argument, says the Cornhill Magazine. It has been measured up by eighths of an inch, counted in lines, reckoned by page, by letter—nay, even by stops and omissions, and made the subject of thick treatises which try to prove it something different to what it is and its author a myth. It was published at a guinea; in 1787 a copy sold at auction for ten pounds sterling, and to-day a fine specimen would not fall for less than fifteen hundred pounds sterling! What a history for an unpretentious tome of old plays!

But even more precious are those squat quartos which represent the absolutely first editions of many of the bard's productions. It is a little singular how few of them have survived. Heaps upon heaps may very likely have been made food for bonfires in the stern days of the Ironsides and the strict fanatics who took away England's pleasures and gave her her liberty, yet one would expect to meet with more copies. They were issued at six pence, most likely on somewhat the same footing as the acting plays of Mr. French in the Strand, dear to the ambitious amateur. Their money value must now in some instances be reckoned in three figures, while many are almost if not quite unique.

Of the first quarto "Hamlet," in many respects the most interesting and attractive of the immortal series, only two examples are known, both of which are defective, though the two together would make a perfect copy. The Duke of Devonshire has the title page, but lacks the last leaf; in the museum copy the exact reverse is the case—a curious coincidence.

Plays of this period generally are much esteemed and eagerly sought for in first editions, and all collectors are familiar with these thin quartos, often sumptuously clad by Bedford or Riviere, which represent such a high and ever-increasing money value. Whether this be an indication of growing interest in matters theatrical, or, as is more probable, a recognition of their importance as factors in our literature and faithful pictures of their times, it were perhaps difficult to satisfactorily decide.

Economizing on Bait.

"Fishing!" said a man who lives on Blake street, "why, I went fishing in New Jersey and caught the biggest string of eels that you ever heard of. There is the tandem eel that you have all heard of. When they go down or up stream from their quarters for the winter or summer they go in single file, one behind the other, like the primeval man. They leave exactly six inches between their noses and the tail of the eel in front. When an eel sees that the fellow ahead is lengthening this space he jumps ahead, and, seizing the tail of the offender in his mouth, pulls him back into place. I dropped my hook right down in front of a string of these tandem eels and the bait was accepted, and I jerked out the eel. The one behind, seeing that the fellow ahead was running away, obeyed his instructions and seized his tail to pull him back, and so also did the one behind, and so on to the last one, and I pulled them out hand over hand till I had a great mass of slippery eels about me."

The marriage rate in England is lower at present than ever before.

Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people, who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing strange in the number of diseases that Host's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood that the best way to treat them is through the blood, and it is far better to use only harmless vegetable compounds than to dose to excess with quinine, calomel or other drugs. By treating the blood, with Host's Sarsaparilla, scrofula, salt rheum and what are commonly called "humors," dyspepsia, catarrh, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption and other troubles that originate in impurities of the blood or impaired circulation, can all be cured.

A bald eagle carried off a bottle of hair restorer from Perryville, Pa.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersen, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia, succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. I then recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Albert Allen's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

One-half the wealth of England is in possession of 1,000 persons.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passage in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this in your remedy. Sold by Albert Allen, Druggist, Greenacres, Ind. 1y10

There are 230 John Smiths named in the New York City Directory.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Albert Allen.

There are over 500,000 telephones in service in the United States.

How to Avoid Farm Work in Summer.

It never gets so hot in the South as it does in the North. There are never any sunstrokes in the South. The hotter the weather the harder the Northern farmer has to work to save his crops, while down South the farmers do the most of their farm work during the fall, winter and spring, when the weather is cool, and during the summer they take life easy. It is always cool in the shade down South and the nights are always cool. The thermometer seldom gets above 90°. The hottest day during the past five years was 97°. You can grow one crop during the winter, another during the spring, and another during the fall on the same land each year. You will net more money from each acre of crops than you can make from a similar crop in the North. You can get a home cheaper. It will cost you less to live. You can make more money. You will have better health, live longer, and enjoy life better in the South than in the North. A beautiful pamphlet that tells all about it sent free to all applicants. On South now and investment's low rate excursions every month over the Mobile & Ohio Railroad. E. E. POSEY, General Passenger Agent, Mobile, Ala. 8t10

Spiders have been known to spin nearly two miles of thread in 27 days.

Big Four Excursions.

July 17, 18 and 19 to Toronto, account of Baptist Young People, return limit July 31, via all rail or rail and steamer, \$14.95.
July 17 to Warsaw, Ind., account Spring Fountain Park Assembly, return limit Aug. 22, \$4.40.
July 23 to Rome City, Ind., account of Island Park Assembly, return limit Aug. 12, \$5.50.
July 20 to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs, return limit Aug. 27, very low rate. F. P. HUSTIS, Agt.

It is estimated that Mount Etna has thrown out nine times its own bulk of cinders and lava.

Half Fare Excursions to Michigan
Via the Vandallia Line on July 10, August 14 and September 18, 1894. The Vandallia Line will sell excursion tickets to nearly all prominent points in Michigan at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good to return (20) days from date of sale.

The Vandallia Line now runs a Through Sleeping Car between St. Louis and Bayview, Mich., passing through Terre Haute, St. Joseph, Grand Rapids, Petoskey, Charlevoix, etc. This gives you an opportunity to spend your vacation in some of the most beautiful resorts at a very low rate. For full particulars call on or address any Agent of the Vandallia Line or J. M. CHESBROUGH, Ass't Gen'l Pass'r Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Cheap Farms for Sale.

Send to Frank Suddoth, Real Estate Agent, Mt. Vernon, Illinois, for price list and particulars. It will cost you but 2 cts. to find out. Please state what you want in first letter. 4t

For Rent.

Large two-story, 11 rooms, frame dwelling house; good stable; desirable location. 3tf GEORGE E. BLAKE.

Vandallia Line Excursions.

To Warsaw, Ind., July 17 to Aug. 1, return limit, Aug. 2, one fare for round trip; account of Spring Fountain Assembly.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.
\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
\$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.50 2 WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
\$2.125 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
\$3.25 2 1/2 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
You can save money by purchasing W. L. Because we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by
P. R. CHRISTIE.

A Sight Worth Seeing!

Is the late styled and new designs in Wall Paper and Decorations, and the very best

Paints, Varnishes, Oils, etc.

Are also kept in all colors, mixed and dry, all to be sold at lowest figures.

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,

Albert Allen, Prop.

Closing Out Sale

LADIES' Shirt Waists

\$1.50 Waists for \$1.00

1.00	"	"	.75
.75	"	"	.50
.50	"	"	.38
.40	"	"	.25

WE SELL YOU THE BEST

25c SILK MITTS.

WE SELL YOU THE BEST

50c SUMER CORSETS

All of our 12 1/2 c Outing Cloth for 7 1/2 c a yd.

WE SELL YOU THE BEST

10c and 15c Hose.

OUR PRICES ON

UMBRELLAS AND FANS

Are the lowest. You can always find bargains in our store.

F. G. GILMORE

THE STAR-PRESS.

Yes. Miller returned to Oklahoma Monday.

D. L. Southard has returned to Martinsville.

Rev. J. E. Newhouse and family are at Battle Ground.

Lee Mathias went to Vincennes on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Latta, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday in this city.

T. A. Vancleave, of Kokomo, was called to this city by the sickness of his father.

R. N. Wright, of Kelso, Kan., has been visiting relatives and friends in the city and vicinity.

Mr. Seigfried and wife, of Indianapolis, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Swope last Sunday.

Mr. W. S. Blatchley, of Terre Haute, the candidate for State Geologist on the Republican ticket, was in the city Saturday.

When Masher grew pale and his eyes became dim,

And the Doctor his people decided to call Said a cigarette heart was the matter with him 'Twas the first time they knew he had any at all.

Mrs. Pearl Wilkinson, the daughter of Mrs. Rouse, who formerly lived in this city, has been elected supervisor of music in the Indianapolis schools.

A very enjoyable social was given for the benefit of the Christian church at the residence of Mr. W. G. Neff on Seminary street Thursday evening.

crowd from enjoying the game.

Editorial Correspondence.

NEW YORK CITY, July 9, 1894.

A week in Asbury Park, New Jersey, the ne plus ultra of seaside resorts on the Atlantic coast, is a revelation to the man from the west—everything is new in the way of experience of every day life—a "dip" in the surf in the morning; clams and blue fish for breakfast; roasted oysters and soft shell crabs for dinner; and other harvests of the deep for supper, added to the usual hotel menus, satisfy the inner man; the lavish display of wealth in bob-tailed horses, vehicles called "traps," rich and unique in appearance, the coachmen and footmen perched upon them in front and rear respectively; the dress of the ladies and the dudes, etc., etc., are calculated to act as an emetic to the common plodder, which the good provender and sea bath tonic more than overcome.

Saturday last the editorial delegates were given a carriage drive of 25 miles, through Elberon, Long Branch, Red Bank and Sea Bright to Point Pleasure where a clam bake was provided for their entertainment, with "Blank Bill Callender" as chief cook and director of ceremonies. All the cooked dishes of the menu were cooked wrapped in sea weed, with heated stones of various sizes piled below, above and on all sides, heavy blankets covering the mound that the heat and steam might be retained until everything was cooked, the time required being about five hours. The bill of fare was, 1st, about a peck of clams for each person, with the proper sauce to garnish them in abundant supply; 2d, a blue fish about fifteen inches long for each pair of guests; 3d, a large lobster for each one at the table, and when it was finished all present were feeling comfortably well fed; next came chicken and green corn, followed by watermelon. No one who has not had the experience can realize just what a clam bake implies—'tis a delightful affair; the dishes served have a peculiarly pleasing flavor beyond the power of pen to portray, and the satisfaction to the inner man is beyond the anticipation of the "land lubber" from the "wild and woolly west." En route we were given an elegant and daintily served lunch at the West End Hotel, the largest tavern on the coast, and the landlord was happy in his words of welcome to his newspaper guests.

The amount of wealth lavished here in the pursuit of pleasure is enormous. It is not uncommon to see a seaside "cottage" that has cost, with its surrounding grounds, over \$1,000,000, and yet these residences are occupied only two or three months in each year.

Saturday afternoon many of the editors took train for New York, which is only two hours from Asbury Park. Arriving here, a short ride by rail carries you to Coney Island, which is a combination of the Midway Plaisance, Long Branch, Monte Carlo and Hades. Everything goes at Coney Island—the razzle dazzle and fero, the carousal and keno, the Indian village and the toboggan slide, bathers in abbreviated costumes that would shock Asbury Parkites like an electric light dynamo, burros and mustang ponies, variety shows and merry-go-rounds, "red hot sausage" and rolls, fakes of all kinds and nickle catchers of all nationalities. The only thing missing at Coney Island is a church, and the information is that the upbuilding of a church there has been attempted but failed.

This morning a party of us attended services at Old Trinity Church. The music was grand, the service was solemn, the sermon practical, and the surroundings made the occasion one of great impressiveness. In the church-yard are seen the graves of Albert Gallatin, Charlotte Temple, William Bradford, the first government printer, and a host of those who were prominent in New York history in the 18th century; hours can be spent there pleasantly and profitably reading the epitaphs, all superlatively complimentary, of the distinguished dead of long ago.

The stranger attending Trinity Church is welcomed, shown to a pew, furnished with prayer book and hymnal, and made to feel that he is indeed welcome in the Lord's House, even though its congregation is the wealthiest on the American continent. The edifice itself is imposing in outward appearance, grand and churchlike within, and gives token of its antiquity by its gothic lines, beautiful arches, rich carvings, stained glass windows and beautiful bronze doors, which are wonders in the metal worker's art.

South Washington.

Wheat harvest done and the sound of the threshers is heard in the land. Died, on June 30, after a long sickness, Grandma Cane, aged about 82 years. She bore her suffering with patience and was ready and willing to go when the Master called her home. She leaves several children and grandchildren, together with a large circle of friends, to mourn her demise. Rev. Bove, of Veederburg, was called home last week by the serious illness of one of his children. John Neese was at Brazil last week. Henry Evans' baby has been quite sick.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

At Fairmont Rev. Isaiah Joy has been declared insane.

GREENWOOD is to have a telephone system.

COLUMBUS is to have a Second National bank.

It is charged that gambling dens are running wide open at Shelbyville.

THE Standard Oil Co.'s refinery at Whitney has shut down and will remain closed until oil shipments again become possible.

LINNIE SISTER, an eleven-year-old girl living at Shippeburg, near Laporte was killed at New Buffalo by being struck in the eye by a sky rocket.

It cost a couple of Laporte boys \$20 for taking a horse from the place where it was hitched and giving it a hard drive.

THE young married people of Anderson organized a club called "The Others."

THE Columbia Rifles, of Anderson, will organize into a light artillery company.

FLOWER thieves are annoying the residents of New Castle.

THE telephone exchange is in successful operation at Bedford.

ANTON SCHAFER, an aged and wealthy citizen of Clark county, was shot and killed at Charlestown the other afternoon by James M. Van Hook, of Florida. Van Hook was to have married Mrs. Jennie Y. Bean, a rich widow, and it is alleged that Schaffer, who was infatuated with Mrs. Bean, had threatened to kill Van Hook and his fiancée.

FRANCIS KIRTLAND, a young farmer, living near Forest, was perhaps mortally injured while cutting wheat.

At Peru Bessie Stewart, 13 months old, fell into a pan of boiling water and was fatally scalded.

A CATTLE train on the Belt road, south of Indianapolis, was derailed the other morning by unknown parties. A switch was thrown and eight cars were wrecked. The train was running slowly at the time, which probably prevented a fearful accident, as there were eleven deputy marshals and a gang of trainmen on the cars at the time. Richard Sellers, a deputy, was hurled to the ground and his leg broken.

A SAD double drowning occurred the other night in St. Joe river at Ft. Wayne. Albert Kent and Inez Golden went up the river late on the evening of the Fourth in a canoe. They did not return, but no attention was paid to their absence until next morning a boating party reported that they saw a canoe floating upside down a mile up the river. Mike Singleton, a chum of Kent's, formed a searching party, and in about three hours Miss Golden's body was recovered about one hundred feet from shore. Kent's body was found fifteen feet from that of Miss Golden. The man's watch had stopped at 9:12, about the hour it is supposed the accident occurred. Kent came here from Lancaster, O., and his body was shipped to his mother in that city. Miss Golden's home is in Bryan, and her remains was sent there for interment.

CHICKENPOX is the latest fad at Shelbyville.

SEYMOUR consumes ten tons of ice daily.

THE Fourth celebration at Greencastle was unique in that it was conducted entirely by the ladies, they furnishing both the music and the orators.

A VALPARAISO tonsorial artist has cut the rate for hair cuts to 9 cents.

W. M. EIGHTON, general overseer at the Elwood Diamond plate-glass works, had his eyes nearly burned out with nitric acid.

ROBERT STEWART, ex-commander of Will Thompson Post, No. 443, G. A. R., has been successful in raising a subscription from the citizens to erect "Old Glory" on the public school building at Shelbyville.

THREE homing pigeons traveled from Anderson to Elwood, 18 miles, in 17 minutes.

Three masked men entered the home of Albert Renhaus, at Leo, Allen county, the other evening at 9 o'clock, and threatened Mrs. Renhaus. She called to her husband, who was about to retire. When Mr. Renhaus entered the room the intruders fired on him. One bullet entered his neck and two others entered his right breast near the heart. The masked men turned and left the house and physicians were called to attend Renhaus. The man can not live. No reason is assigned for the crime, as Renhaus is an Omish farmer who was never known to have had an enemy. No clew whatever to the desperadoes.

Mrs. EMELINE DOTSON, aged 60, has brought suit for divorce from her husband, Alexander Dotson, aged 70, at Goshen.

THE storm did \$5,000 damage at Richmond.

FIRE destroyed St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church, Terre Haute, a frame structure, doing damage to the extent of about \$5,000. Last mass had been celebrated, and the congregation had been dismissed half an hour before the janitor discovered the blaze in the rear of the altar.

FIFTY-NINE students graduated from the state normal school at Terre Haute.

OVER 1,000,000 bricks will be used in paving La Porte's streets this season.

At Columbus, the case of the state vs. Cyrus Brown, for shooting and killing his wife August 19, 1893, who was convicted and sentenced to be hanged April 16 last, but granted a new hearing by the supreme court, has been set for trial the first day of the next term of the circuit court, September 24.

MISS LIZZIE GLENDENNING, aged 19 years, was found dead from self-poisoning, the other morning, at the home of her parents, near Seymour. In a note she stated that her despondency was due to betrayal and desertion by a young man of Seymour.

Two women have been arrested charged with blackmail at Anderson.

The Pride of the Ladies

Are those elegant Shoes, Oxfords and Yanks being received almost daily now by

L. L. LOUIS & CO.

For style, finish, durability and excellence in every particular they surpass anything in the way of fine footwear ever brought to this city for either ladies or gentlemen, and at prices as low as the lowest. Your will never regret buying your spring and summer shoes at the Great Shoe Emporium of

L. L. LOUIS & CO.

Central Bank Building.

Just Stop!

For a moment and have your eyes examined and fitted with a pair of our

Fine Spectacles Warranted for Only \$2.50

We can fit any eye for old or near sight. Don't fail to see our

\$8.00 GOLD WATCHES.

Only a few of them left. Every thing else in the Jewelry line at great bargains. Call and see and be convinced.

H. G. KELLEY.

—Mrs. Wharton is seriously sick.
—J. F. Darnall is confined to the house by sickness.
—New wheat is selling in this market at 45 cents per bushel.
—Mrs. D. S. Bowen is visiting her mother at Fillmore this week.
—Mrs. W. F. Swahlen and son, Benjamin, are visiting her parents, at Lebanon, Ills.
—Dr. William Curtis is quite sick, at the residence of his parents, Dr. G. L. Curtis and wife.
—Charles Newgent has been appointed administrator of the estate of Martha Allen, deceased.
—We will do your job printing in the best style and at lower prices than you will find elsewhere.
—Advertise your summer bargains and put your stock in good shape for the fall and winter trade.
—Report is that Putnam county has just harvested the best wheat crop we have had in many years.
—Money to loan—any amount from \$100 to \$5,000. Can be furnished immediately. Apply to George Hathaway.
—Mr. and Mrs. Clay Bee, formerly of Bloomington, have moved to this city. Mrs. Bee is a daughter of Mr. Dan Schilling.
—Col. C. C. Matson and Hon. Chas. E. Matson, of Brazil, go to Spokane, Washington, to-day, to visit relatives and attend to business matters.

—A party of young people picniced at Black's woods, on Friday afternoon—those in attendance found the weather sufficiently warm for a picnic occasion, and the affair was a joyous one, from start to finish, to all who were present.
—On Thursday, in the Clay Circuit Court, the jury in the Barr murder case found the defendants, Booth, Rankin, Wilson and Poor, guilty of manslaughter as charged and fixed their penalty at two years and six months in the Jeffersonville penitentiary.
—A party of young people picniced at McLean's Springs, on Thursday afternoon, and report that the ants and caterpillars were sufficiently numerous to put in an appearance in the lemonade, cake, etc., and thus made the occasion equal to the best on record.

—The grocers and dry goods merchants have agreed to close their stores at 8 p. m. every evening except Monday and Saturday. The change went into effect Thursday. The druggists have entered into a similar agreement which, however, is to last only till the opening of the school year.
—Battle Ground Camp Meeting from Aug. 2 to Aug. 12. The preachers who take part in the exercises are Revs. Tillotson, Wise, Tippy, Creighton, Cranston, Moore and Hickman. Dr. Will Curtis, who has recently returned from China, will deliver an address, and the DePaul Male Quartette will give two Sunday afternoon Sacred Concerts. Particulars can be obtained of Rev. G. W. Switzer, Brazil, Indiana.
—The Cloverdale Sentinel says: Mrs. James McCoy and daughters, Misses Hattie, Gertrude and Bertie, were guests of Greencastle yesterday. James Hughes, of the Treasurer's office, is assisting in the harvest field on his father's farm, north of town, this week. Mrs. A. G. Preston and daughter, Mrs. Jennette P. Layne, are guests of Dr. J. L. Preston and family this week. Capt. Chaffee, of Greencastle, was in town Saturday. Mrs. Wm. Martin, of Greencastle, visited relatives here the first of the week.

—A special from Muncie, dated July 11, gives the following in regard to Mike Gorman, a former resident of this city: The indictment charging Michael Gorman with murder was squashed this evening and the young man was released from jail where he has been for three months. He and Frank Benadum were jointly charged with murdering Lemuel Bailey. Benadum's conviction last week proved Gorman's innocence. His good name had much to do with his release. Today Benadum was before the board of pension examiners asking for an increase from \$8 per month. He goes to prison for fifteen years.

Greencastle Market.

Dealers are paying the following prices: Oats, 30c. Eggs, 30c. Lard, 12c. Hams, 12c. Butter, 10c. Wheat, 45c. Bacon, 9c. Potatoes, 5c. Feathers, 30c. Shoulders, 9c. Hay, 30c to 40c. Turkeys alive, 1c. Corn, 40c. to 45c. Chickens alive, 20c to 25c. Cabbage, 4c. to 5c. ahead.

DOWN TO DEATH.

Miscreants Ditch a Big Fast Train.

On Friday morning the fast Express train which leaves this city for the west at 12:30 midnight, was derailed at Fontainette, 22 miles west of this city, by an open switch, which had been tampered with by some friends in human form. The engine, mail, express and day coaches left the track, but the sleeping coaches were unharned. The engineer, Charles Martin, one of the oldest and best engineers on the line, and his fireman, Charles Fleck, were both instantly killed; and a number of others were injured, but not dangerously. The derailed cars were badly wrecked, and the road was blocked for several hours.

The railway officials and the peace officers of the locality are using every effort to find out the guilty parties, and if found the full punishment of the law should be meted out to them.

A number of suspected parties were arrested at Fontainette, on Friday morning, and four of them were taken to Indianapolis, in irons, on the afternoon train, for trial in the U. S. Court.

Democratic State Convention.

To the Democracy of Indiana: The Democratic State convention will assemble in the city of Indianapolis at Tompkins Hall on Wednesday, August 15th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The basis of representation to said convention as fixed by the Democratic State Committee is one delegate for each 150 and one delegate for a fraction of 75 or more votes cast for the Hon. Claude Mathews for governor in 1892. Under this apportionment the convention will consist of 1,747 delegates, divided among the counties as hereafter stated.

The officers for which nominations are made are as follows: Secretary of State, Auditor of State, Attorney-General, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Clerk of the Supreme Court, Chief of Indiana Bureau of Statistics, State Geologist, Judge of Supreme Court, First District, Judge of Supreme Court, Fourth District, Judge of Supreme Court, Fifth District, J. R. REILEY, Secretary.

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